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## The Mercury.

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## Local Matters.

### ENTERTAINING CAPITALISTS

Imagining that it is the summer of 1922, President Conron and Secretary Campbell of the Chamber of Commerce are showing some distinguished visitors with money to invest, about the beautiful city of Newport, the Queen of Summer Resorts. They motor to Coddington Point and the visitors admire the site as the home of a great manufacturing plant. They ask Mr. Conron if the place is at present in use. "Yes," he replies, "it is at present the home of forty-two insane soldiers."

The drive back to the city brings them in through the beautiful Washington street extension. "What a magnificent location for summer homes, or even a family hotel," exclaims a visitor. "And what is that beautiful residence looking out over Battery Park?" "Oh," replies Mr. Campbell, "that is the City Pest House."

The party then proceeds to the far-famed Newport Beach. At the eastern end rotting clams are sending up an odor to high heaven, while in front of the bath-houses a few bathers are struggling through the slimy, bug-ridden tangle of rotted seaweed. The visitors hold their nostrils. "Is the refuse ever cleared from the water?" asks one. "Well, some think that hardly necessary," is the reply. "You see in the winter our prevailing winds are from the north and by early December all this obnoxious stuff will have been carried out to sea."

And the visitors return to New York.

Mayor Mahoney and Rev. Charles P. Christopher, pastor of the Second Baptist Church are at odds over the Sunday night "movies." It appears that the Newport Ministers' Union appealed to the Mayor to have the Sunday evening shows discontinued, but their interview was without result. Last Sunday Mr. Christopher preached a sermon on the subject and asked a few questions of Mayor Mahoney. Mayor Mahoney has since replied that he was not bound to give an explanation to an alien citizen. The local branch of the Salvation Army has now come out with a request that the theatres be closed on Sundays.

The Men's Club of St. George's Church will have a banquet in the Guild House next Tuesday evening. Superintendent of Hacks Freeborn Coggeshall is chairman of the committee and has secured some excellent speakers. A full turkey dinner will be served.

Rev. Francis K. Little has accepted the call to Emmanuel Church in this city, and expects to begin his duties here Sunday, March 12. Mr. Little is now rector of the Church of the Messiah at Rhinebeck, N. Y., and comes to the church in Newport very highly recommended.

A suggested program for the use of the schools in observing Lincoln's Birthday, which is Grand Army Flag Day, has been sent out from the office of Commissioner Walter E. Ranger. The bulletin contains much valuable material.

Broadway residents are wondering what lines of business are to be found to occupy all the new stores between Pleasant street and Malbone Road. The general opinion is that it will be hard to find tenants for all of them.

### BEACH TO BE LEASED

The representative council had one of the longest sessions in its history Monday evening, with only two propositions before it, but these were of vast importance, so that it was well after midnight when adjournment was taken. One of these was the report of the Beach Commission and the other was the matter of the care of the city's sick, especially in regard to contagious diseases. In spite of the importance of these matters, there were many absentees, due to the fact that there were no offices to be filled. The Easton's Beach master was referred to the board of aldermen to obtain bids and lease the Beach substantially in accordance with the recommendation of the Commission. The Hospital master was temporarily disposed of by allowing the board of health to use a portion of the money appropriated for contract with the Newport Hospital to procure a temporary hospital for the care of scarlet fever cases.

At the opening of the session several resignations were accepted, and the following were elected to fill vacancies: Samuel Smyth, Edward J. Corcoran, Victor Baxter, James E. Morris, Michael F. Reagan and Patrick J. Devine.

The report of the Beach Commission was then taken up and there was much discussion as to the method of procedure. The chair ruled that the report could not be amended by the council. There was discussion of its various phases, and it was finally voted to receive the report. The discussion still continued. Many questions were asked of Chairman Buckhout of the Commission. Mr. P. H. Horgan was opposed to any expenditure of city money but favored leasing the Beach as it stands. The discussion developed the fact that a large sum is to be spent by the city eventually for the improvements of roads, including a further widening of Bath Road to Bellevue avenue. Dr. Beck was in favor of a permanent commission to handle the Beach, with a short term lease of the property as it now stands for a year or two to the highest bidder, during which time the commission could become familiar with the necessities and also the income. Quite a spirited discussion followed between Dr. Beck and Chairman Buckhout. Several of the members thought that the board of aldermen would not be bound by the report of the Commission. Mr. Buckhout gave an interesting description of the excellent roads that could be built beyond the Beach with the cooperation of the Middletown authorities, who have already been called into consultation.

The resolution empowering the board of aldermen to obtain bids and effect a lease substantially in accordance with the report of the Commission was finally adopted.

The Hospital master was then brought up. Mayor Mahoney explained that the trustees of the Newport Hospital had withdrawn their offer to the city to execute a contract for the care of the city sick on the terms proposed last November. He said that under that proposition the city was to pay more for the care of patients than had finally been reached that city patients are now required to pay. He also thought that the patients for whom the city was to pay a high price should be allowed the privilege of selecting their own physician provided that he was a member of the Hospital staff, but to this the Hospital would not agree. An agreement had finally been reached that city patients should be admitted at the rate of three dollars per day, but without a yearly contract.

The necessity for a place for the care of contagious diseases during the present prevalence of scarlet fever cases was explained by President Greenlaw of the Board of Health. He said that the Newport board believed in isolation of these cases in an institution in spite of the policy adopted in the city of Providence. It was finally voted that the Board of Health should be allowed to use a part of the money appropriated for the Newport Hospital contract in order to procure a suitable establishment for the care of the scarlet fever cases. It was explained that there would probably be another appropriation necessary later in the year. It was nearly one o'clock when this matter was disposed of, and the council then adjourned.

Chief Tobin has made a complete shift of beats for the men on the permanent police force. Nearly every man on the force is now patrolling a new beat. Some have been transferred from the day to the night force, and vice versa.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrett are spending two weeks in New York.

### MISS F. L. FREEMAN

Miss Eleanor L. Freeman, one of the best known retired teachers of the Newport School department, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. William C. Cozzens, on Powel avenue, on Sunday after a long period of ill health. Some five years ago she suffered a shock, and although she recovered sufficiently to be able to attend to her duties in her private school, she had never been in good health. Last fall she decided to discontinue her school. About three weeks ago she suffered another shock, from which she failed to recover.

Miss Freeman was elected a teacher in the public schools in 1877, and devoted her life to the primary grades, being very successful with the younger children. She later had charge of the primary teachers' training class and was made principal of the Calvert School. About ten years ago she was placed on the retired list, and had since conducted a small private school in her own home. It is safe to say that no pupil ever came under her instruction without learning to love her. Her rule was gentle but firm and she was able to maintain excellent discipline without undue display of authority. She had a wonderful ability for imparting instruction and her pupils were invariably well prepared when they entered the higher grades.

### MRS. ARNOLD HAGUE

Mrs. Arnold Hague, one of the older summer residents of Newport, died at her home in Washington on Sunday, following an accident two days before. Her clothing caught fire from a gas stove and she was severely burned, her injuries culminating in her death.

Mrs. Hague had been a summer resident of Newport for nearly 35 years and was devoted to the place. She owned a handsome estate on Hamermith Road, known as "Berry Hill," which she occupied with her first husband, Mr. Walter Howe. Mr. Howe was drowned at Bailey's Beach in 1890, and some years later she married Mr. Arnold Hague. Both were men of distinguished scientific and literary attainments. Mr. Howe being a prominent lawyer connected with the city administration in New York. Mr. Hague was nationally known as a geologist and explorer. He died about five years ago.

Mrs. Hague had two sons by her first marriage, Mr. Ernest Howe, who formerly lived in Newport, and Mr. Walter B. Howe of Washington. They remain were brought to this city for interment on Thursday, services being held in the Belmont Memorial Chapel. The interment was in the Island cemetery.

Newport got but little of the big southern snow storm last week; for which we are duly grateful. There was a light snowfall here, about two inches, accompanied by considerable wind, but no damage was done. Sunday was a cloudy day, but no storm; Monday was a beautiful winter day. Newport has little fault to find with this winter thus far. There would seem to be no need of New Englanders going to Florida to avoid cold weather. It would be just as well and good deal cheaper to come to Newport.

St. John's Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of Boston, claims to be the oldest Masonic organization in North America, having been established in 1733. It antedates St. John's of Newport by only 16 years. St. John's No. 1, of Newport, was instituted in 1749, and can well be called an ancient institution; ancient in years only, young in vigor and good works.

Rev. Henis Demissianou commenced his services with the Greek Church in Newport last Sunday, holding service at Kay Chapel. Mr. Demissianou was formerly of the Hellenic Orthodox Church in Greece. The Greeks in Newport have become quite numerous in the past few years and can well support a church of their own.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood E. Read, formerly of this city narrowly escaped being victims of the theatre tragedy in Washington last Saturday. Except for the storm, they would have been in the building on the fatal night, as is their regular Saturday custom.

Mr. T. J. Bissell has moved his jewelry store from the former Allman building into the store at the corner of Thames and any streets recently vacated by Leohe Severin.

Major James W. Lyon and Major Theodore R. Murphy have been detached from Fort Adams and ordered to Governor's Island.

### INVESTIGATION INTO DEATH

Members of the Friends Church in this city have sent to the Charitable and Penal Commission of the State a request for a thorough investigation into the death of Antoine P. Silva, who died at the State Insane Asylum on January 23. The Commission has issued orders for a complete investigation of the matter.

Silva was the man who wandered into the residence of Chief of Police John S. Tobin on January 17th and was taken to the Police Station by the Chief. He was then adjudged insane and was committed to the State institutions at Cranston. On January 23 he died there, death being attributed to septic poisoning, by Medical Examiner Latham of Cranston, who was uncertain whether the septic condition was due to an infected eye or to a slight injury at the back of the head. The attendants at the State Asylum claimed that Silva became violent after he was admitted and that while they were trying to restrain him, he suffered an injury to his head. He was placed in a straight jacket and died some days later. Some of the Newport Friends claim that his body showed signs of brutal treatment, and that is the reason for the investigation.

### TROLLEY ACCIDENT

A trolley car bound for Harrison avenue Wednesday evening split the switch at the foot of Levin street, the front wheels going down Spring street and the rear ones up Levin street. Trouble started right away. The car left the tracks and was swung across the road, while a large section of the trolley wire came down and made contact with the ground, causing some brilliant electrical displays. Employees of the road secured the dangerous wire as quickly as possible, and hurry calls were sent to the barn for repairmen. After some time the car was jacked up and replaced on the rails and the wires were repaired by a gang of linemen, but it required several hours of hard work to restore normal conditions. The car will have to be extensively repaired. Fortunately there were no passengers.

### HOSPITAL BUILDING OBTAINED

In accordance with the vote of the representative council on Monday evening, the board of health and the board of aldermen have effected a lease with Thomas B. Connolly for the Cunningham estate on Washington street for the care of the scarlet fever cases. The building was leased for a year and preparations were at once begun to fit it for the purpose, and it was expected that the building would be ready for occupancy by Saturday. Much comment has been heard among the citizens over this action in establishing such an institution in the heart of the "show district" of the Washington street section.

The board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce are planning a protest against the further dismantling of the Coddington Point property. The board has not yet completed the study of the report of the committee that visited Washington recently, but feels that if the Station is stripped of all its furnishings there may be an argument raised later that the Point is not available for further use because new supplies will have to be purchased.

Mrs. Emma J. Stevens, who died in Fall River on Monday, was the widow of William T. Stevens, who was for many years station agent here and later at Fall River. She was a daughter of the late William and Susan Swan of this city, but had made her home in Fall River since her husband was transferred to that city. Since his death she had lived with her daughter, Mrs. James W. Bence in Fall River. She is survived by two daughters and a son.

Thursday was Candlemas Day, and if the ground hog stuck his head out he wouldn't be able to see much shadow. According to the old adage, the worst of the winter is therefore over, but we shall probably see some more rigorous weather before the June roses are in bloom.

The old established business of W. K. Covell Company on Thames street has been sold to Edward C. Curran and John P. Harrington, who have been engaged in business on Bellevue avenue for some time.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan has resigned as soloist at Channing Memorial Church and Mrs. Gertrude Downing Holman has been elected in his place. Mrs. Holman will assume her new duties on Easter Sunday.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

There was a large amount of business for the board of aldermen to consider at the regular weekly meeting on Thursday evening. Bids for many supplies were opened and in some cases were referred for tabulation. There were many bids for furnishings for the Rogers High School extension, and these were to be tabulated by the City Clerk and then referred to the committee on Schools. Bidders were directed to have exhibits in the City Hall by the first or next week, where they can be inspected by members of the board and representatives of the school department. The number of bids indicated that the competition would be very keen.

On recommendation of various committees, contracts were placed for supplies for the police, fire and highway departments in accordance with bids opened at the previous meeting. Bids were also opened for provisions and meals for the City Asylum and the contracts were awarded to the lowest bidder.

Lindsay Walker's petition for a garage on Friendship street came up and provoked considerable discussion.

There was protest from some of the residents of that street, and others had signified their willingness to have the permit granted. Alderman Williams reported that he had made an investigation and did not think it desirable to have a new garage erected in this residential section. The petitioner was therefore given leave to withdraw.

Aldermen Williams and Martin were made a committee to draw up specifications for the leasing of Easton's Beach. As soon as these are completed, the board will probably advertise for proposals for leasing the property and this will be the first step in following out the recommendation of the Easton Beach Committee.

The annual convocation of Newport Chapter, No. 2, Royal Arch Masons, will be held on February 23.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)  
Ladies' Aid of M. E. Church

The annual election of officers of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was held at the home of Mrs. George H. Irish, resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. George H. Irish.  
First Vice President—Mrs. Jethro H. Peckham.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Mary Lawton.

Secretary-Treasurer—Mrs. Stephen P. Congdon.

Cutting Committee—Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, Mrs. Abram A. Brown, Mrs. John H. Peckham, Mrs. A. Stanley Muirhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Roberts have gone to New York. They will sail from there on Saturday on the Touraine of the French line, for France, and later they will travel in England. Mr. Roberts is the head of the English department at St. George's School. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and daughter expect to be gone about six months.

At the annual meeting of the Patrons' Fire Relief Association of Rhode Island, which was held recently in Providence, Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, who has served as president of the Association since it was founded twenty-one years ago, was re-elected to that office. Mr. Joseph A. Peckham of this town was elected a director. Mr. Peckham has served in that capacity for a number of years.

The Holy Cross Guild gave a supper at the Holy Cross Guild House on Thursday evening, the committee in charge being Miss Charlotte Chase, Mrs. Joseph D. Chase and Mrs. Edgar Lewis. The menu consisted of baked beans, brown bread, pickles, pie and coffee.

Miss Amy Demery has taken up her new duties in Providence, as instructor in mathematics at the Rhode Island College of Education. She has just completed her teacher-training in the Coggeshall School in Newport.

At the annual meeting of the Rhode Island Corn Growers' Association, which was held in Providence recently Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman of this town was elected president. Mr. Joseph A. Peckham was elected a member of the executive committee. Mr. Peckham has served in that capacity for a number of years.

The pupils perfect in attendance at the Newtown Grammar school for the term just ended in Grades I and II, were Zilmeda Brown, Gertrude Cochrane, Jennie Manchester and Joseph Oliveria. In Grades III and IV, Mary Brown, Manuel Agar, Angie Bettencourt, George Morrisette, Hope Manchester, Eutrigia Matthews, Evelyn Sousa; Grade V, Prescott Chase, Mary Fraida, Alfred Musson, Wm. Spooner, George Sousa, Philip Viera.

A serious accident occurred near Lawton's switch at Forest avenue last week, when the automobile belonging to Mr. William B. Anthony exploded. The machine was occupied by the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony, two brothers, Lloyd and Russell Anthony. All three are students at the Rogers High School and were on their way to school.

Mr. Gardner Clarke has been spending the past week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has been ill at her home. Her sister, Mrs. Annie H. Carter, has been caring for her.

The snow of last Saturday night and Sunday morning has made the travelling rather slippery. One automobile was seen to make three complete consecutive turns around in the road. The first day of February seemed like a spring day, with the thermometer up to 40, although the weather had been severely cold, with the thermometer around zero. Word has been received from Mrs. George A. Sward, who is spending the winter in Charleston, S. C., that it is considered very cold there with the temperature at 26 at the lowest and a slight snowfall was causing great excitement, as it was the first snow to be seen there in seven years.

# Ramsey Milholland

by  
Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

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**SYNOPSIS**

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, small Ramsey Milholland is watching the "Decoration Day Parade" in the home town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil War, endeavors to impress the younger with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey was not distinguished for remarkable ability, though his two pronounced dislikes were arithmetic and "Recitations." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness is the precocity of little Dora Yocom, a young lady whom in his bitterness he designated "Teacher's Pet."

CHAPTER III.—In high school, where he and Dora are classmates, Ramsey continues to feel that the girl delights to manifest her superiority, and the vindictiveness he generates becomes alarming, culminating in the resolution that some day he would "show" her.

CHAPTER IV.—At a class picnic Ramsey, to his intense surprise, appears to attract the favorable attention of Miss Mills, the young lady of about his own age and the acknowledged belle of the class. Mills has the misfortune to fall into a creek while walking with Ramsey, and that youth promptly plunges to her rescue. The water is only some three feet deep, but Mills's gratitude for his heroic act is embarrassing. He is in fact taken captive by the fair one, to his great consternation.

CHAPTER V.—The acquaintance ripens, Ramsey and Mills openly "keeping company," while the former's parents wonder. His mother indeed goes so far as to express some disapproval of his choice, even hinting that Dora Yocom would be a more suitable companion, a suggestion which the young receives with horror.

CHAPTER VI.—At this period our hero gets the thrill of his "first kiss." Mills being a very willing partner in the act. Her flattery over the matter disconcerts Ramsey immensely, but shortly afterward the girl departs for a visit to Chicago. She leaves an exuding invoice to Ramsey, which adds to his feeling of melancholy.

CHAPTER VII.—Shortly after Mills departs, her friend Siddle Clews, informs Ramsey that his inamorata has been married to her cousin and is not coming back, so that little romance is ended. Within a few months Ramsey and his closest friend, Fred Mitchell, go to the state university. Ramsey's chief feeling being one of relief that he has got away from the detested Dora. To his horror he finds that she is still a student at the university. Invited to join a debating society, Ramsey is chosen as Dora's opponent in a debate dealing with the matter of Germany's right to invade Belgium. Dora being assigned the negative side of the argument. Partly on account of his feeling toward Dora, and partly due to natural nervousness, he makes a miserable showing and Dora carries off the honors. A broad young man named Linsk is his constant personal in his remarks. The master ends with Ramsey, in the university vernacular, giving Linsk a "peach of a punch on the snout."

CHAPTER VIII.—Dora appears to have made a decided hit with her fellow students, to Ramsey's supreme chagrin. A rumor of his "affair" with the sleek Mills spreads and he gets the reputation of a man of experience and a "woman hater."

## CHAPTER IX.

That early spring of 1915 the two boys and their friends and brethren talked more of the war than they had in the autumn, though the subject was not at all an absorbing one; for the trenches of Flanders and France were still of the immense, remote distance. By no stretch of imagination could these wet trenches be thought greatly to concern the "frat," the Lumen, or the university. Really important matters were the doings of the "Track Team," now training in the "Gym" and on the "Varsity field, and, more vital still, the prospects of the Nine. But in May there came a shock which changed things for a time.

The Lusitania brought to every American a revelation of what had lain so deep in his own heart that often he had not realized it was there. When the Germans hid in the sea and sent down the great merchant ship, with American babies and their mothers, and gallantly dying American gentlemen, there came a change even to girls and boys and professors, until then so preoccupied with their own little aloof world thousands of miles from the murder.

Fred Mitchell, ever volatile and generous, was one of those who went quite wild. No orator, he nevertheless made a frantic speech at the week's "frat meetings," cursing the Germans in the simple old English words that their performance had demonstrated to be applicable and going on to demand that the fraternity prepare for its share in the action of the country. "I don't care how insignificant we few fellows here tonight may seem," he cried; "we can do our little, and if everybody in this country's ready to do their own little, why, that'll be plenty! Brothers, don't you realize that all over the United States tonight the people are feeling just the way we are here? Millions and millions and millions of them! Wherever there's an American he's with us—and you bet your bottom dollar there are just a few more Americans in this country of ours than there are big-mouthed lobsters like that fellow Linsk! I tell you, it costs only gives the word, there could be an army of five million men in this country tomorrow, and these dirty baby-killin' dachshunds would hear a word or two from your Uncle Samuel! Brothers, I demand that some time be done right here and now, and by us! I move we telegraph the secretary of war tonight and offer him a regiment from this town to go over and help hang their d—n Kaiser."

The motion was hotly seconded and instantly carried. Then followed a much-disputed discussion of the form and phrasing of the proposed tele-

gram, but, after everything seemed to have been settled, some one interceded by telephone that the telegraph company would not accept messages containing words customarily defined as profane; so the telegram had to be rewritten. This led to further amendment, and it was finally decided to address the telegram to that state, instead of the secretary of war, and thus in a somewhat modified form the message was finally dispatched.

Next day, news of what the "frat" had done made a great stir in the university. Other "frats" sent telegrams, so did the "Barbarians," haters of the "frats" but joining them in this; while a small band of "German-American" students found it their duty to go before the faculty and report these "breaches of neutrality." They protested heavily, demanding the expulsion of the "breachers" as disloyal citizens, therefore uniting students, but suffered a disappointment, for the faculty itself had been sending telegrams of similar spirit, addressing not only the senators and congressmen of the state, but the President of the United States. Flabbergasted, the "German-Americans" retired; they were confused and disgusted by this higher-up outbreak of unneutralitv—it overwhelmed them that citizens of the United States should not remain neutral in the dispute between the United States and Germany. All day the campus was in ferment.

At twilight, Ramsey was walking meditatively on his way to dinner at the "frat house," across the campus from his apartment at Mrs. Melga's. Everything was quiet now, both town and gown; the students were at their dinners and so were the burghers. Ramsey was late, but did not quicken his thoughtless steps, which were those of one lost in reverie. He had forgotten that springtime was all about him and, with his head down, walked unregarded of the new gayeties dangled forth upon the air by great clusters of flowering shrubs, just come into white blossom and lavender.

He was unconscious that somebody had behind him, going the same way, and listening to overtake him and called his name, "Ramsey! Ramsey Milholland!" Not until he had been called three times did he realize that he was being hailed—and in a girl's voice! By that time the girl herself was beside him, and Ramsey turned, quite taken aback. The girl was Dora Yocom.

She was pale, a little breathless, and her eyes were bright and severe. "I want to speak to you," she said, quickly. "I want to ask you about something. Mr. Colburn and Fred Mitchell are the only people I know in your 'frat' except you, and I haven't seen either of them today, or I have asked one of them."

Most uncomfortably astonished, Ramsey took his hands out of his pockets, picked a leaf from a lilac bush beside the path, and put the stem of the leaf seriously into a corner of his mouth, before finding anything to say. "Well—well, all right," he finally responded. "I'll tell you—if it's anything I know about."

"You know about it," said Dora. "That is, you certainly do if you were at your 'frat' meeting last night. Were you?"

"Yes, I was there," Ramsey answered, wondering what in the world she wanted to know, though he supposed vaguely that it must be something about Colburn, whom he had seen walking with her. "Of course I couldn't tell you much," he added, with an afterthought. "You see, a good deal that goes on at a 'frat' meeting isn't supposed to be talked about."

"Yes," she said, smiling faintly, though with a satire that missed him. "I've been a member of a sorority since September, and I think I have an idea of what could be told or not told. Suppose we walk on, if you don't mind. My question needn't embarrass you."

Nervously, as they slowly went on together, Ramsey was embarrassed. He felt "queer." They had known each other so long; in a way had shared so much, sitting daily for years near each other and undergoing the same outward experiences; they had almost "grown up together," yet this was the first time they had ever talked together or walked together.

"Well," he said, "if you want to ask anything it's all right for me to tell you—well, I just as soon, I guess."

"It has nothing to do with the secret proceedings of your 'frat,'" said Dora briefly. "What I want to ask about has been talked of all over the place today. Everyone has been saying it was your 'frat' that sent the first telegram to members of the government offering support in case of war with Germany. They say you didn't even wait until today, but sent off a message last night. What I wanted to ask you was whether this story is true or not?"

"Why, yes," said Ramsey, mildly. "That's what we did."

She uttered an exclamation, a sound of grief and of suspicion confirmed. "Ah! I was afraid so!"

"Afraid so? What's the matter?" he asked, and because she seemed excited and troubled, he found himself not quite so embarrassed as he had been at first; for some reason her agitation made him feel easier. "What

was wrong about that?"

like that."

"Well, the faculty—"

"Even they might have thought of it if it hadn't been for the first one. Vengeance is the most terrible thought; once you put it into people's minds that they ought to have it, it runs away with them."

"Well, it isn't mostly vengeance we're after, at all. There's a lot more to it than just getting even with—"

She did not heed him. "You're all blind! You don't see what you're doing; you don't even see what you've done to this peaceful place here. You've filled it full of thoughts of fury and killing and massacre!"

"Why, no," said Ramsey. "It was those Dutch did that to us; and, besides, there's more to it than you—"

"No, there isn't," she interrupted. "It's just the old brutal spirit that nations inherit from the time they were only tribes; it's the tribe spirit, and an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. It's those things and the love of fighting—men have always loved to fight. Civilization hasn't taken it out of them; men still have the brute in them that loves to fight!"

"I don't think so," said Ramsey. "Americans don't love to fight; I don't know about other countries, but we don't. Of course, here and there, there's some fellow that likes to hunt around for scraps, but I never saw more than three or four in my life that acted that way. Of course a football team often has a scrapper or two on it, but that's different."

"I guess you must 'a' been," said Ramsey, with admirable simplicity. "He didn't talk about anything like that last night. He was as much for it as anybody."

"I've no doubt!"

Ramsey made bold to look at her out of the side of his eye, and as she was gazing tensely forward he continued his observation for some time. She was obviously controlling agitation, almost controlling tears, which seemed to threaten her very wide-open eyes; for those now fully grown and noticeable eye-winkers of hers were subject to fluctuations indicating such a threat. She looked "hurt," and Ramsey was touched. There was something

about her that was anything like that."

"What!" She stopped, and turned suddenly to face him.

"What's the matter?" he said, stopping, too. Scowling, he said had startled her, evidently.

"How can you say such a thing?" she cried. "You love to fight!"

"Me?"

"You do! You love fighting. You always have loved fighting."

He was dumbfounded. "Why, I never had a fight in my life!"

She cried out in protest of such prevarication.

"Well, I never did," he insisted, mildly.

"Why, you had a fight about me!"

"No, I didn't."

"With Wesley Bender!"

Ramsey chuckled. "That wasn't a fight!"

"It wasn't?"

"Nothing like one. We were just guyin' him about—about gettin' streaked up, kind of, because he sat in front of you; and he lit me with his hook stamp and I chased him off. Graceful, no; that wasn't a fight!"

"But you fought Linsk only last fall."

Ramsey chuckled again. "That wasn't even as much like a fight as the one with Wesley. I just told this Linsk I was goin' to give him a punch in the sn— I just told him to look out because I was goin' to hit him, and then I did it, and waited to see if he wanted to do anything about it, and he didn't. That's all there was to it, and it wasn't any more like fighting than—than feeding chickens is."

She laughed deprecatingly. "It seems to me rather more like it than that!"

"Well, it wasn't."

They had begun to walk on again, and Ramsey was aware that they had passed the "frat house," where his dinner was probably growing cold. He was aware of this, but not sharply or insistently. Curiously enough, he did not think about it. He had begun to find something pleasant in the odd interlures, and in walking beside a girl, even though the girl was Dora Yocom, he made no attempt to account to himself for anything so peculiar.

For a while they went slowly together, not speaking, and without destination, though Ramsey vaguely took it for granted that Dora was going somewhere. But she wasn't. They emerged from the part of the small town closely built about the university and came out upon a bit of parked land overlooking the river; and here Dora's steps slowed to an indefinite halts near a bench beneath a maple tree.

"I think I'll stay here a while," she said; and as he made no response, she asked: "Hadn't you better be going back to your 'frat house' for your dinner? I didn't mean for you to come out of your way with me; I only wanted to get an answer to my question. You'd better be running back."

"Well—"

He stood irresolute, not sure that he wanted his dinner just then. It would have amazed him to face the fact deliberately that perhaps he preferred

ramsey was altogether perplexed.

"Well, I don't see what makes you go for him so hard, then."

"I don't."

"But you said he was treachery."

"I don't condemn him for it," she insisted, despairingly. "Don't you see the difference? I'm not condemning anybody; I'm only lamenting."

"What about?"

"About all of you that want war!"

"My golly!" Ramsey exclaimed. "You don't think those Dutchmen were right to drown babies and—"

"No! I think they were ghastly murderers! I think they were detestable and fiendish and monstrous and—"

"Well, then, my goodness! What do you want?"

"I don't want war!"

"You don't?"

"I want Christianity!" she cried. "I can't think of the Germans without hating them, and so today, when all the world is hating them, I keep myself from thinking of them as much as I can. Already half the world is full of war; you want to go to war to make things right, but it won't; it will only make more war!"

"Well, I—"

"Don't you see what you've done, you boys?" she said. "I don't see what you've done with your absurd telegrams?" That started the rest; they thought they all had to send telegrams

"You'd better go."

"I guess I can get my dinner pretty any time. I don't—He had a thought. "Did you—"

"Did I what?"

"Did you have your dinner before I met you?"

"No."

"Well, aren't you?"

She shook her head. "I don't want any."

"Why not?"

"I don't think people have very much appetite today and yesterday," she said, with the hint of a sad laugh, "all over America."

"No; I guess that's so."

"It's too terrible!" she said. "I can't sit and eat when I think of the Lusitania—all of those poor, poor people strangling in the water!"

"No; I guess nobody can eat much, if they think about that."

"And of what it's going to bring. If we let it," she went on. "As if this killing weren't enough, we want to add our killing! Oh, that's the most terrible thing of all—the thing it makes within us! Don't you understand?"

She turned to him appealingly, and he felt queerer than ever. Dusk had fallen. Where they stood, under the young-leaved maple tree, there was but a faint lingering of afterglow, and in this mystery her face glimmered wan and sweet; so that Ramsey, just then, was like one who discovers an old pan, used in the kitchen, to be made of chased silver.

"Well, I don't feel much like dinner right now," he said. "We—we could sit here awhile on this bench, probly."

## CHAPTER X.

Ramsey kept very few things from Fred Mitchell, and usually his confidences were immediate upon the occasion of them; but allowed several weeks to elapse before sketching for his roommate the outlines of this adventure.

"One thing that was kind o' funny about it," Fred said, "I didn't know what to call her."

"No."

"What did you say?"

"Nothing. I couldn't get started anyway, but, besides, what was the use? But she didn't want the old men to go; she didn't want anybody to go."

"What did she want the country to do?" Fred asked, impatiently.

Newport & Providence  
Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence  
WEEK DAYS—6:50, 7:40, 8:50 A.M., then each hour to 8:50 P.M.  
SUNDAYS—7:50 A.M., then each hour to 8:50 P.M.

SAME RESULT, AND CHEAPER

Somewhat Rough on the Cat, but Five Dollars is Something These Hard Times.

Expert testimony may be valuable from a scientific point of view, but there are often cheaper ways of establishing a certainty, as the following shows.

An Irish laborer entered a drug store, and drawing a paper bag from his pocket, poured on the counter a number of very sticky and unattractive looking pieces of candy.

"Can you examine this candy?" he asked.

"It looks queer. What's the matter with it?" asked the druggist.

"Pzez, Ol'm thinkin'. Did ye ever see such stuff?" Dennis McGuire gave them to me by, an' Dennis is no friend of mine."

"Well, I can make an analysis."

"All right. Ol'm come in tomorrow on my way from work."

The Irishman had reached the door, but he suddenly stopped with his hand on the latch.

"And how much will that analysis cost me?" he inquired.

"Five dollars," was the answer.

The man walked over to the counter and swept the candy into the bag, which he replaced in his pocket.

"Never mind," he said. "Ol'm feed wan to the cat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WILD LEMONS IN PROFUSION

According to Traveler, They Are a Generous Gift of Nature to Island of Norfolk.

Lemons grow wild all over the island of Norfolk, a British possession in the South Pacific, according to Thomas J. McMahon, in the Trans-Pacific Magazine. He writes that in every garden and paddock are clumps of trees ever bearing fruit in wonderful abundance, and of a variety full of rich juice and with a rind most suitable for lemon peel.

Little factories, usually concern, are dotted all over the islands. They are usually roughly constructed wooden buildings divided into three rooms. There, with rather primitive instruments, the women cut and squeeze the lemons in huge frames, and the skins are soaked in brine preparatory to masking lemon peel. During the lemon season, which is most of the year, the boys and girls are engaged daily in picking the fruit.

While there are only 800 people on the island, it could comfortably and prosperously house 5,000 persons, according to Mr. McMahon. The island is five miles long, three miles broad and contains 8,600 acres.

Finding Speed-Rates of Insects.

Experts of the United States Department of Agriculture have just been carrying out some tests to discover the speed-rates of different species of flies. In a district of northern Texas 254,000 flies of various species were caught, were dusted with finely powdered red chalk, and were then liberated. Fly-traps baited with food especially relished by flies, were placed at measured distances from the point of release. It was found that most flies would travel distances up to 1,000 feet in a few minutes. The housefly covered over six miles in less than 24 hours. The maximum distance traveled by it in these experiments was 18.14 miles.

Whether it made this stopping-place its permanent home or returned toward the starting-point is not recorded in the accounts that have appeared.

The Insecurity of Office.

"A public career has its compensations."

"What are they?" asked Senator Shorter with suspicion.

"Well, you enjoy a certain honorable distinction, you are much in the public eye, and your fellow citizens pay you the respect due a statesman."

"Maybe so, but I'm never the center of an admiring crowd of my constituents that I don't wonder which one of them cherishes a secret ambition to stand in my shoes and is figuring out a little combination that may in a few years have me back in the home town practicing law."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sports in Argentina.

Argentina is becoming one of the sporting countries of the world, says the New York Evening Post. Soccer football is a favorite there, as are tennis, field hockey, boxing and fencing. The fashionable rowing center called Tigre, about twenty miles from Buenos Aires, resembles New London or Henley. First class cricket is played, and golf is improving. Nearly all the great estancias have their polo teams and many thrilling meets are held. The Argentine polo team, "Wild Horse Ranch," followers of the game will remember, created a sensation in England some time ago.

Mirage Confused Fighters.

A battle between the British and the Turks in Mesopotamia, in April, 1917, had to be suspended on account of the confusing effects of desert mirage.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

RAMSAY MILHOLLAND

me goin' pokin' along with her, and her—well, her crying and everything.

"You better!" Ramsey warned him; and they trotted out together.

But as they went along, Fred took Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said: "Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when are you goin' to?"

Ramsey was still red. "You look here! Just say one more word!"

"Oh, no," Fred exposted. "I mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I mean seriously. Aren't you seriously goin' to call on her some Callers' Night?"

"No, I'm not!"

"But why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's only one Callers' Night before vacation, and so I suppose it hardly will be worth while; but I expect you'll see quite a little of her at home this summer."

"No, I won't. I won't see her at all. She isn't goin' to be home this summer, and I wouldn't see anything of her if she was."

"Where's she goin' to be?"

"In Chicago."

"She is?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd she tell you?"

Ramsey turned on him. "You look out! She didn't tell me. I just happened to see in the Bulletin she's signed up with some other girls to go and do settlement work in Chicago. Anybody could see it. It was printed out plain. You could have seen it just as well as I could, if you'd read the Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred. "Now look here—"

"Good heavens! Can't I even say 'oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it."

"I'll be careful," Fred assured him, earnestly. "I mean funny like something's funny you laugh at," Ramsey explained laboriously. "I mean funny like something that's out of the way, and you wonder how it ever happened to happen. I mean it seems funny I'd ever be sittin' there on a bench with that ole girl I never spoke to in my life or had anything to do with, and talkin' about the United States goin' to war. What we were talkin' about, why, that seems just as funny as the rest of it. Lookin' back to our class picnic, for instance, second year of high school, that day I jumped in the creek after—Well, you know, it was when I started makin' a fool of myself over a girl. Thank goodness, I got that out of my system; it makes me just sick to look back on those days and think of the fool things I did, and all I thought about that girl. Why, she—Well, I've got old enough to see now she was just about as ordinary a girl as there ever was, and if I saw her now I wouldn't even think she was pretty; I'd prob'ly think she was sort of loud-lookin'. Well, what's passed is past, and it isn't either here nor there. What I started to say was this: that the way it begins to look to me, it looks as if nobody can tell in this life a darn thing about what's goin' to happen, and the things that do happen are the very ones you'd swear were the last that could, I mean—you look back to that day of the picnic—my! but I was a rube then—well, I mean you look back to that day, and what do you suppose I'd have thought then if somebody'd told me the time would ever come when I'd be "way off here at college sittin' on a bench with Dora Yocum—with Dora Yocum, in the first place—and her crying' and both of us talkin' about the United States goin' to war with Germany! Don't it seem pretty funny to you, Fred, too?"

"But as near as I can make out," Fred said, "that isn't what happened." "Why isn't it?"

"You say 'and both of us talking' and so on. As near as I can make out, you didn't say anything at all."

"Well, I didn't—much," Ramsey admitted, and returned to his point with almost pathetic persistence. "But doesn't it seem kind o' funny to you, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It certainly does to me."

"Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've noticed you said so, but it don't look any funnier than you do when you say it."

Suddenly he sent forth a startling shout. "Wow! You're as red as a blushing beet!"

"I am not!"

"You're!" shouted Fred. "Wow! The ole woman-hater's get the flushes. Oh, look at the pretty posy!"

And, jumping down from the window seat, he began to dance round his much perturbed comrade, bellowing. Ramsey bore with him for a moment, then sprang upon him; they wrestled vigorously, broke a chair and went to the floor with a crash that gave the chandelier in Mrs. Melga's parlor, below, an attack of jingles...

"You let me up!" Fred gasped.

"You take your solemn oath to shut up? You goin' to swear it?"

"All right. I give my solemn oath," said Fred; and they rose, arranging their tousled attire.

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin' to call on her?"

"You look here!" Ramsey approached him dangerously. "You just gave me your sol—"

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I mean, aside from all that, why, I just thought maybe after such an evening you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to go and ask after her health."

"Now, see here!"

"No, I mean it; you ought to," Fred insisted, earnestly, and as his roommate glared at him with complete suspicion, he added, in explanation. "You ought to go next Callers' Night, and send in your card, and say you fell you ought to ask if she'd suffered any from the night air. Even if you couldn't manage to say that, you ought to start to say it, anyhow, because you—Keep off o' me! I'm only tryin' to do you a good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for yourself," Ramsey growled, still advancing upon him.

But the insidious Mitchell, evading him, fled to the other end of the room, picked up his cap and changed his manner. "Come on, ole bag o' beans, let's be on our way to the 'frat house'; it's time. We'll call this all off."

Both Responsible.

No side is actually to blame in the thousands of unhappy marriages existing today. From the altar steps to the end of their lives a man and woman must realize that it is a game of give and take all through. No one is infallible, and although an ideal may be found to have feet of clay, no one can afford to throw stones at the opposite side.—Ellen Wheeler Wilcox.

Where She Drew the Line.

I have a saucy niece who lives 'way down South. She was visiting her uncle one week-end with her sister and brother and her mother and father, and they had the course with them. She was rather naughty and her uncle was trying to make her mind. She looked him right in the eye, and threw back her head with the startling announcement: "I mind mammas and papas and nurses—but I don't have to mind uncle!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Start of Divorce.

The most primitive people held that a husband could repudiate his wife at will. This was gradually modified, till separations could be obtained for cause. The hearing of cases came to be a function of the courts, and laws grew and adapted themselves till a special code of divorce laws was framed, with a special court to handle the cases. The first real divorce court was established in England by act of parliament in 1857.

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Voice Not Very Still.

A New York youth arrested for kidnaping a motor car says he took it because he did not have street car fare. Temptation occasionally speaks in a still, small voice, such as conscience is said to.

Mending.

If there is a jagged tear in your umbrella, instead of trying to darn it, use coat plaster on the inside. This will last quite a while unless rains are too heavy, and will show less than darning.

Nothing Unusual About This.

"I make up my mind about the matter first, but I always ask my husband's advice on it," said a woman at Marylebone County court.—London Daily Mail.

Order Out of Confusion.

One of Washington's most valuable characteristics was the faculty of bringing order out of confusion.—Hawthorne.

Engine Wrongly Blamed.

A very nervous man bought a motor car and a friend asked him to give him a lift. They found themselves in a crowded street.

The friend said: "Jim, your engine is knocking badly."

"Don't be a fool," was the reply.

"That's my knee."

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## GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The judgeship contest still occupies first place in the State House, and it looks as though it might be settled next week with Judge Hugh B. Baker installed on the Superior Court bench. The Senate after much debate has passed the so-called Peck bill in the same form in which it was first introduced into the House, that is, providing for one additional place on the Superior Court bench.

The bill, as amended by the House, called for two additional judges, but the Senate would not stand for it. The bill was sent back to the House for concurrence with the Senate amendment and was passed by the House on Friday. It is expected that the Legislature will meet in grand committee next week to elect two new judges, there being one vacancy created by death. It is the general opinion that Assistant Attorney General Capotosta and Judge Hugh B. Baker will be elected. The Democrats will probably have candidates for one or both places.

## PRESIDENT HARDING APPROVES

A Washington despatch, dated Wednesday, says Extension of hospitalization facilities to World War veterans by the purchase or erection of at least three additional hospitals was urged upon President Harding today by Col. C. R. Forbes, Director of the United States Veterans' Bureau.

The plan, which Col. Forbes said received the hearty approval of the President, includes the taking over by the Veterans' Bureau of the Coaster's Harbor Island Naval Hospital at Newport, R. I., purchase or erection of a large hospital for tubercular patients in the metropolitan district of New York, and of another large mental hospital on the Pacific coast.

The Providence Journal is somewhat piqued that the newspapers of the country speak of Newport without adding the prefix "R. I.", while Providence is always printed with the attachment "R. I." The Journal should remember that while there are other Newports in the country, THE Newport is in Rhode Island, that this has always been the best known town in the country, that way back in the 18th century foreigners directed their letters to "New York, near Newport, America." There would, therefore, seem to be no call for prefix or annex when speaking of this city. While with Providence, it is somewhat different. It may be the only city in the country of that name, but many readers are not sufficiently conversant with its location to place it without recourse to the map. After all, the adding "R. I." is probably more a habit than anything else.

Senator Sherman of Portsmouth is an all round good fellow and a hard worker. He is justly very popular in the State Senate and has great influence in that body. Just now he is bent on killing daylight saving time throughout the State. He says "we want it to be up to our good people what kind of music the band plays, and we want standard time, all round the State, everywhere, here, there and yonder, all the time." This sounds well, but his "we" embraces but a small portion of the State's population. The great majority of the people of the State want daylight saving time, and they want it seven months in the year.

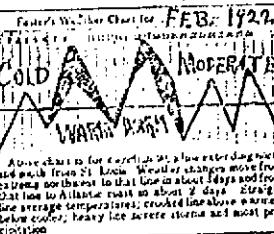
It is related that George Francis Train, whose wife once built and owned a house on lower Bellevue avenue, sent that wife on a ninety days' voyage from Australia to New York, that their coming child might be born on American soil, and would become a possible future President of the United States. The journey was a most troublous one, and the lady came very near being shipwrecked; but at last reached this country in safety. The child was born, and it was a girl."

We may add, that was in the days before woman suffrage. Perhaps some now living may see the daughter of an American citizen grace the chair now so ably filled by President Harding.

The campaign for the next Congress is now beginning in many parts of the country. The Republicans expect to have but little trouble in holding control of the Senate, but what they get in the House they expect to have to fight for, though it hardly seems possible for the Democrats to overcome the big Republican majority of the present House. Politics is very uncertain, and the people do queer things when they get in the voting booth.

Frank Munsey, in the N. Y. Herald, says: "Until the railroad situation is made right and until the wage scale is brought down to a right basis, I see no great run of brilliant prosperity ahead. We are sure of one or two fundamental facts, however. One of these is that we are not now hovering over a powder mine. Another is that there is nothing in our situation that cannot be cured by honest work and plenty of it."

The days have now lengthened 1 hours and 1 minute and are 10 hours and 7 minutes long. They will soon get to be quite respectable in length. When daylight saving time goes into effect the last of next month, then we will have all the more daylight.



## WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4, 1922. The week centering on Feb. 16 will average warmer than usual on meridian 90 from the Gulf of Mexico to the far north. The high temperature of that disturbance will be in northwestern Canada about Feb. 14, on and all along meridian 90 Feb. 16, and in eastern sections Feb. 18. A cold wave will be in northwestern Canada near Feb. 11, on meridian 90 Feb. 13, eastern sections Feb. 15.

The week centering on Feb. 16 will be average warmer than any other of the month and the top of that warm period will be on meridian 90 on that day. The storm wave, one day behind the top of the warm wave, is fixed between the two most severe storm weeks of the month and therefore it is expected to be most severe in western Canada near Feb. 13 and in Eastern sections near Feb. 18.

Not much change in the location of precipitation and the amount of precipitation will be less than the greatest that fell in January. February is not expected to be as good a crop weather month as January. Dry weather in the middle southwest winter wheat section will continue thru February. Long ago I warned you of a shortage in the winter wheat crop. But some other crop will make up for that shortage; not in all sections of the continent but in enough to prevent the hungry wolf from entering the family doors.

General better weather will prevail on the continent first and last weeks of February than during the middle half of the month.

Very many people, producers of grain and cotton, manufacturers and consumers of their products, are deeply interested in their markets and greatly puzzled as to why they are so uncertain. I am in possession of a few facts about these matters, and others know of them but no remedies are being proposed. The markets largely fluctuate up and down one to four times a month. I have charted them and there are some regularities about these up and down markets. Suggestive facts are that these European agents always buy when markets are lowest and sell future deliveries when they are highest. Propagandists are teaching that these fluctuations are natural, not the result of manipulation. Evidently they believe that North America is full of ignorant suckers.

Fish in Philippine Waters. The Philippine waters abound in food fishes, but fishing is done only in shallow waters, and the catch is not adequate for the demands of the Islanders. Among the fish available are anchovies, herrings, pompanos, sea bass, mullets, milkfish, barracudas, porgies, grunts, parrot fish and other fish.

## Jazz Records and Song Hits

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Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson  
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We ship Records all over the country.

## PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE NEWPORT, R. I.

## Weekly Calendar FEBRUARY 1922

## STANDARD TIME.

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Sat	8:56	5:04	10:00	9:31	12:52		
2 Sun	8:53	5:01	9:38	1:28	1:50		
3 Mon	8:51	5:01	9:36	2:22	2:50		
4 Tues	8:51	5:01	9:36	2:23	2:50		
5 Wed	8:50	5:01	9:35	2:24	2:51		
6 Thurs	8:49	5:01	9:30	3:12	3:31		
7 Fri	8:49	5:01	9:22	6:02	5:31		

First quarter, Feb. 4th, 11:53 even.

Full moon, Feb. 11th, 8:19 even.

Last quarter, Feb. 18th, 1:19 even.

New moon, Feb. 28th, 4:13 even.

## Deaths.

In this city, 30th ult., Mary E., widow of the late Isaac H. Hall, in her 74th year.  
In this city, 25th ult., Eleanor L., daughter of the late Charles G. and Elizabeth Freeman.  
In this city, Feb. 1, John Lessin, 85th ult., Anna Belle, daughter of George T. and Margaret E., Manders aged 18 years.  
Passed away in Fall River, Monday, Jan. 29, Emma J. Swan, wife of the late William Thurston Stevens, 1st New York, 25th ult., James A. Conley.  
On Jan. 23, 1922, Mary Bruce, the widow of Arnold Hirsch, Esq., in her seventy-second year.  
At Wallum Lake, 21st ult., Alexander Fergason.  
In Little Compton, 30th ult., Ann, widow of William Whaley, in her 9th year.  
In Little Compton, 30th ult., Owen D. Manchester, in his 74th year.

## OTHER GREAT DISASTERS

(Boston Herald)

The calamity in Washington will remind many New Englanders of the disaster sixty years ago in Lawrence. The fall of the theatre roof at the capital and the collapse of the Pemberton Mill have numerous points of resemblance. What had been a humongous hive of industry, with almost thousand operatives manipulating its 30,000 spindles and 600 looms, came down without warning a few minutes before five on the afternoon of Jan. 10, 1860. The immense floors of the several stories were dowelled together so that as they fell they did not break into pieces, and, blocked up by machinery and timbers, they gave some protection to the hundreds left alive in the ruins. Quickly the work of rescue began and by the light of huge bonfires 3000 men grappled with the task of delivery. Every minute for hours some operative would be dragged clear and carried to an improvised hospital. Firemen brought their apparatus to the scene and joined the rescue parties.

Then at 9:30 some worker accidentally broke his lantern amidst the ruins and fire started. The floors thereupon became a danger rather than a shelter, for the flames had free play below them and they shed water like a roof. The firemen desperately plied their machines, singing Methodist hymns as they worked the brakes of the hand engines. At midnight the whole mass burst into a sheet of flame and in ninety minutes more all that was left of the great building 300 feet by 84 was a shapeless mass piled over an acre of ground from ten to twelve feet deep, with two immense chimneys standing full height. The horror of the anguish endured by the operatives imprisoned within the walls, and the agony of the onlookers and workers no one has been able to describe. Ten days later the lists showed the whole number uninjured to have been 461, injured 288, known to have been killed 61, missing 26, and "not traced" 116, making 940 in all. For weeks after the disaster bodies were exhumed from the ruin.

## RIOT IN WARWICK

Two thousand striking mill workers and their supporters, armed with rocks and clubs, stormed the offices of the B. B. & R. Knight Company at Natick late Tuesday afternoon in an effort to release Michael Lautieri, a striker, who had been arrested on a charge of assaulting a policeman. Assailing the building in close formation they virtually wrecked it, forcing the front door, shattering the glass in every window and invading the offices in their hunt for Lautieri.

The arrested man had meanwhile been taken out a rear door by a police guard on the assault charge while the rioting was still in progress. He was held in \$1000 bail.

Every member of the police force as well as assistance from neighboring communities was summoned in an effort to check the assault on the plant, but the officers were forced to take refuge in the building and it was not until Lautieri himself suddenly appeared on the scene that the demonstration ended. Strikers claimed that they had forced the police to give up the prisoner, but the authorities maintained that bail had been furnished and that his release was in the regular course.

Sergeant John S. Lessin died at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday, death being due to inhaling smoke from a stove in his home on Boss court the previous evening. Mr. Lessin was found in a partially conscious condition while the room was filled with smoke. He was hurried to the Hospital, but failed to rally from the shock, having been in rather poor health for some time. He was on duty at Fort Adams for a number of years, but was retired some time ago. He was well known in the section of the city where he lived.

Testing Child's Musical Ability. Musical ability in a child can be well judged by testing five faculties: The sense of pitch, which is the ability to discriminate between higher and lower tones; the sense of time or rhythm; the sense of consonance, which is the ability to tell what is more pleasing and what is less pleasing; the sense of intensity; and musical memory, or the ability to remember a number of tones from hearing them once. These qualifications are probably in large measure inherited, for very young children sometimes have them.—Youth's Companion.

## THIS MAN IS REAL GENIUS

## HEROINE FACES DIFFICULT JOB

"A. E. F." Frawley, With 17 Wounds, Must Prove She Is Still Alive.

## OFFICIALLY REPORTED "DEAD"

Several Installments of War Risk Insurance Paid to Family—Now Everything Possible Is Being Done to Correct Record.

San Antonio, Texas.—America's greatest woman World war hero, Miss Alene E. Frawley, who has been wounded and shot, buried alive and bombed, and carries seventeen wound stripes on her coat sleeve, now is facing what she calls the toughest job of all—that of proving to the world that she is still alive.

And all this because, following the bombing of an emergency hospital in the trenches at Chateau Thierry, she was officially reported "dead" in the government war casualty records.

"A. E. F."—that's what the boys "over there" called her, because of her initials—heads for France two months after the United States entered the war. She joined up with the Ninetieth division as a member of the United States army nurse corps.

Survives Hospital Blast.

Then things began to happen rapidly. Wound stripe after wound stripe went on her sleeve. At Tours a hospital was blown up. All but two persons in the building were killed. She was one of the two. In another disaster bodies were exhumed from the ruins.

Fourteen other wounds came, all while she was on the front, and then the "fatal" blast when the trench hospital was blown to pieces. "Killed in action" was the report after her name.

In the meantime American soldiers dug her out of the ruins and took her to a hospital, where she remained unconscious for twenty-seven days. A year and eight months later she left the hospital and was sent to the Walter Reed General Hospital at Washington. Miss Frawley's mother and her step-father had long believed her dead. Several installments of her war risk insurance had been paid to the family.

Then came a telegram stating that Miss Frawley's "body" was being sent to the hospital. Wondering why a "body" would be sent to a hospital, the parents went to Washington, where they found Miss Frawley alive but feeble.

Shortly after Miss Frawley was taken to San Antonio to recuperate in a cottage just outside the military reservation of Fort Sam Houston. At that time she weighed 60 pounds and was able to walk only on crutches.

Today she weighs 102 and has discarded one of the crutches.

## Fighting to Change Records.

And, in the meantime, everything is being done to blot out the record that she was "killed in action." Mrs. Frawley has made affidavits that Miss Alene E. Frawley is her daughter and not an impostor and the wheels are beginning to turn that will straighten out the mixup, Miss Frawley believes.

Miss Frawley was born near Rochester, N. Y. Her own father was a doctor and her mother was a trained nurse. Before going to Europe, Miss Frawley had served as nurse in the Philippines, China, Hawaii and in Panama.

Besides her seventeen wound stripes this greatest woman hero wears a distinguished service cross, the French croix de guerre and many other lesser decorations.

## THIS MAN IS REAL GENIUS

Invents Auto Attachment That Will Pluck and Cook Stray Fowl.

Havana, Mo.—A new dinner invention was displayed on the street here by a man giving the name of Ole Olson.

The invention is patterned after a street car guard. When the driver runs over a chicken or turkey the fender scoops up the bird, runs it past the engine fan, which is arranged with knife blades that dress, clean and cut up the fowl. The victim then lands in a pan attached to the engine, where it is cooked by heat from the exhaust pipe. Water from the radiator slowly drips on the bird so that gravy is made.

Several prospective buyers of stock in the invention made a trip through the country. On their return, when the hood of the engine was raised, more than 30 pounds of dressed, roasted meat was found.

## CHILI COUGHS UP NAIL.

Two years ago little Milford Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Olson, Spooner, Wisconsin, swallowed a shingle nail. The nail could not be located in the air passage, and not causing the child any discomfort, the incident was forgotten until recently, when he was seized with a fit of violent coughing and the nail came hurtling out of his mouth.

## KILLS LARGE HORNED OWL.

Burnham, Pa.—Hort Walker the other day shot and killed a great horned owl that measured 42 inches from tip to tip, near Glenney Park. He will have it mounted.

## Causes of Farsightedness.

Farsightedness is caused by an abnormal flattening of the lens of the eye or a shortening of the eyeball that increases the angle of sight of the lens and causes a person to see a distance farther away than is normal.

Mrs. Ida Terza Mills, speaking on

## BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending January 27, 1922

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

## DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Last week witnessed a steady and rapid advance in egg values, and this week started off the same, but as usual consumption fell off, buying became cautious, and as soon as the extreme cold wave disappeared allowing egg shipments to start again, prices broke badly. Fresh Western advanced to \$0.50c and are closing at 42-50c. Nearys went up to 55-58c and have settled back to 41-42c. Storage eggs also gained 2-4c but are down to former figures of 26-30c. Butter prices acted about the same as eggs, a steady gain up until Thursday and then the decline started with a likelihood of a further drop. Fresh butter advanced to 21-22c

# BENEDICT XV. LAID TO REST

Solemn Ceremony Witnessed by  
Sacred College, Pontifical  
Household and Diplomats.

## BRILLIANT PROCESSION HELD

Pope Is Entombed With Ancient Rites  
As Throng Pray—Thousands Kneel  
Outside St. Peter's During Buc-  
ed Ceremony in Church.

Rome.—With Rome darkened by a bleak, cold rain, the arriving diplomats, members of the Papal Court and favored Roman patricians passed as of old into the grandeur of St. Peter's to assist at the final burial services for Benedict XV.

A hush fell over the cosmopolitan and largely clerical assembly which this time does not seem lost in the vast space inclosed by St. Peter's marble walls. The doors of the basilica have been locked on the Piazza San Pietro, empty save for the waiting car drivers and a few stragglers in the gloom and pouring rain.

In the Chapel of the Holy Sacrament candles held by the Cardinals, to whose hands the destiny of the Church is once more intrusted, restrain the invading night and illuminate the serene face of the dead pontiff. The lines which the sculptress Care had cut in the aristocratic features of the shepherd whose flock for four years was at one another's throats are seen now to have disappeared. Mass has been said, the absolution given and the body sprinkled with holy water.

The hour has come for him to go to his resting place in the vault of St. Peter's.

To funeral chants, intoned by the Sistine choir, in solemn procession, his relatives, Princes of the Church, ecclesiastical and lay dignitaries, members of the famous old patrician families of Rome, move into central nave. It is an unforgettable scene. Noble Guards, in full-dress uniforms, and the Swiss Guards, who, with their obsolete weapons and gorgeous blue and gold costumes, seem to have stepped from one of the many precious Renaissance paintings in the Vatican, add a touch of military pomp.

The pallbearers held a moment before the ancient bronze statue of St. Peter, whose toe, worn bright by the kisses of the faithful through the centuries, and whose austere visage gleaming in the light of a single candle, tell of the immortality of the Church. A few steps more and the body has reached the Confession under the great dome rounded by Michaelangelo's hand, and three coffins—cypress, lead and elm—are quietly waiting.

The four private chaplains of Benedict, who have not left the body, together with Noble Guards, place it with loving care into the cypress coffin, which is lined with white silk. Beside the body the majordomo deposits three sacks containing, respectively, the gold, silver and bronze medals bearing the effigy of Benedict which were struck annually during his pontificate. At his feet Cardinal Cagliero, the first created by the dead Pope, puts a zinc tube in which is rolled a parchment giving a summary of the history of Benedict's reign.

Now white veils are laid over the face and a purple veil over the breast, then over all a brocaded shroud. The chapter notary reads the official burial attestation and the covers are nailed down.

From this moment the body of Benedict is no longer under the guard of the Sacred College. The cypress coffin is placed in the lead one which is closed and sealed in like manner. In the center of the lead cover is engraved a Latin epitaph giving merely the Pope's age, the length of his pontificate and the date of death. Above the inscription are engraved a cross, the triple bars and the arms of Giacomo della Chiesa, while below is a skull and crossbones.

The lead coffin in turn is slipped into the elm one. The last ablation is given and Benedict is placed in the sarcophagus of St. Peter's where the canon law requires his body to remain for at least twelve months.

## GERMANY ASKS FOR REDUCTION

Pleads Its Taxation Burdens and Sug-  
gests Allies Co-operate.

Berlin.—Germany's answer to the Allied Reparations Commission, handed to its Berlin representative to be taken to Paris proposes the payment of 720,000,000 gold marks and 1,450,-  
000,000 gold marks' worth of goods to the Allies this year. The answer suggests, however, that in view of Germany's taxation burdens, these amounts be lowered and asks the co-operation of the Allies.

## HAIR TONIC FOR POLAND

Women in the Diet Put Over a Dry  
Law.

WARAW.—Beer, containing more than two and one-half per cent alcohol, is to be forbidden in Poland. A stiff fight in the Diet preceded the passage of the measure, the "wet" forces presenting lengthy arguments against, as one of them phrased it, "compelling the Poles to drink hair tonic as they do in the United States." The "dry" victory is attributed largely to the activities of the seven women deputies.

Mrs. Beulah Hartwell, wife of Edwin G. Hartwell, postmaster at So. Attleboro, Mass., has been recommended by Congressman Greene for appointment to the postmastership. There were only two candidates in the competitive examination for the place, Mr. and Mrs. Hartwell.

## MISS NELLIE SCANLAN

Representative New Zealand  
Press at Arms Conference



## MISS ANNE E. MINTYRE

Awarded Cross of the  
Legion of Honor



# WASHINGTON FILM THEATER HORROR

National Capital, Aghast at  
Tragedy, Rushes Every Re-  
source to Aid Wounded.

## RUINS CLEARED OF DEAD

Building Experts Do Not Accept Show  
Burden as Entirely Responsible for  
Collapse—Building Was Only  
Five Years Old.

Washington.—The most appalling disaster in the history of Washington, the collapse of the roof and balcony of the Knickerbocker Moving Picture Theater, killed more than 100 men, women and children. Hospitals throughout the city and private homes, churches, apartments and clubhouses in the immediate vicinity of the theater are caring for between 130 and 140 persons more or less seriously injured.

The number of dead was 107, according to the police count, when there still remained more than one-third of the debris-covered main floor to be explored. Parts of bodies discernible amidst the tons of twisted steel, broken concrete, wire mesh and snow indicate that many bodies are in this unexplored portion, which is in the central part of the theater, where many of the more than 500 persons comprising the audience were seated when the crash came.

It is feared that at least fifteen more bodies are buried in this portion of the theater.

The nature of the debris, which is pressed almost flat against the main floor, leaves but little hope that any of these bodies still retain life. Those who were not killed outright are believed to have long since smothered.

Despite the practical certainty that those trapped here are dead, hundreds of policemen, firemen, soldiers, marines, sailors and civilian volunteers, many of who have not left the scene since the disaster occurred, are straining with might and main to clear away the debris and bring out the bodies.

Oxy-acetylene torches wielded by experts from the Washington Navy Yard, picks, axes, jacks and huge cranes have been brought into play to break up and lift out the great girders and blocks of concrete and wire mesh which composed the cantilever roof and balcony.

Because of the fact that a section of the broken balcony still overhangs a portion of the theater and the danger that the walls will collapse, the rescuers are forced to work carefully to prevent another crash that would not only kill many of the workers but end any remote chance of getting out alive any of those trapped.

The disaster, which occurred about 8:30 o'clock Saturday night, just as the title of the main picture, "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," was thrown on the screen for the second show, is comparable only to the great Iroquois fire, which occurred in Chicago on December 30, 1908, and in which nearly 800 lost their lives. Had the tragedy occurred thirty minutes earlier nearly 1,000 men and women and hundreds of children might have been crushed.

According to the cashier of the theater, more than 300 tickets were sold for the second show. Many, however, who came in late for the first show remained to see the main picture of the second show, and Harry M. Crandall, owner, testified that there were at least 500 persons in the audience, when without preliminary warning of any kind, the great convex roof, weighing hundreds of tons, with an additional weight of tons of snow, crashed down upon the audience, carrying with it the balcony.

Most of the bodies recovered in the Knickerbocker Theater collapse were found in the pit of the theater beneath the wreckage of the balcony or from the front of the balcony itself. Following the rule of motion picture audiences and with an almost empty house to pick from, those on the main floor had grouped themselves in the rows of seats just below the front of the balcony. They were back far enough to see well and the front and back rows were almost empty.

At the point they had chosen the danger proved to be just double. Few of those seated there could have escaped.

Joseph Szela of Acushnet was removed to St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, Mass., with a bullet wound in his right arm, asserting that the injury was inflicted by his wife, after he proposed a reconciliation.



## Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Daily use of the Soap keeps the skin smooth and clear, while touches of the Ointment now and then prevent little skin troubles becoming serious. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for powdering and perfuming.

Sample Pack Free Mail Address: "Cuticura Laboratories," Melrose, Mass. Sold everywhere. Soap, Ointment and Talc. [www.CuticuraSoapshaveswithoutmess.com](http://www.CuticuraSoapshaveswithoutmess.com)

# The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

## DEPOSITS

October 14, 1920	October 14, 1921	Increase
\$11,413,606.69	\$12,170,081.74	\$756,475.06

At 4 1-2% per annum

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

## CAPACITY TO SAVE

The capacity to save is something that can be acquired by practice—and prudent is the person who begins to save early in life by depositing weekly with the Industrial Trust Co.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

## THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

DO CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Water Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY  
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

At Order  
Promptly  
Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

All Goods  
are Rare  
Absolutely

## NEW ENGLAND NEWS

### IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest  
From the Six States

Representatives of organized labor in Massachusetts asked the committee on constitutional law to report favorably on a constitutional amendment exempting labor unions from certain laws relative to injunctions. Charles J. Hodson of the American Federation of Labor said that the organization sought relief from "injunctions," which some judges exhibited in issuing injunctions.

Judge Richard Irwin, in the super

ior court, Salem, Mass., in confining the petition of Leathers' Local, United

Shoe Workers of America of Lynn, to the jury-waived session in Boston,

declared that if the shoe workers of

New York and other cities would not

get Lynn's business. He added that

Massachusetts should be the shoe

center of the world.

The unusual number of 51 homes

carries are named in the will of Mrs.

Caroline Dorr-Noyes of Gardner, Ma.

One-third of the \$375,000 estate is

left to the First Church of Christ,

Scientist, of Gardner. The sum of

\$5000 is left in trust to the city of

Gardner, one-half for a fund for the

poor and half for the public library.

Daniel H. Dorr of Gardner, a bro-

ther, is the principal beneficiary. Oth-

er bequests ranged from \$200 to \$3000.

BROTHERS LEAD SCHOOLS

J. L. Olmstead at Annapolis, and G.

H. at West Point Capture Honors.

Annapolis.—Jernald L. and G. H. Ol-

mstead, sons of Major H. S. Ol-

mstead of Des Moines, Ia., are expec-

ted to lead the graduating classes of the

Naval and Military Academies, respec-

tively, which complete their courses

early in June next. Never before have

brothers led even taken high rank in

corresponding classes of the service

institutions of the army and navy, at

West Point and Annapolis.

CLEVELAND PRINTERS LOWERED

Includes Most of Those Working Under

Open Shop Conditions.

Cleveland.—Wages of employees at

a number of commercial printing

houses here will be cut ten per cent.

These shops, it is understood, include

most of those who have been working

under open shop conditions since the

strike last spring.

Compositors and pressmen, the high

est paid of the employees, have been

averaging \$15 for a forty-eight hour

week, it was said.

## True Detective Stories

## THE SECRET OF HOLMEHURST

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

THE discovery of the body of B. E. Perry in his home at 1816 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, by a man who had come in to see about securing a patent, did not cause any sensation at the time, for the coroner's jury gave a speedy verdict of "death from accidental causes." There was clear evidence that some sort of an explosion had taken place. A shattered bottle which had manifested some sort of inflammable material, a broken pipe filled with partly burned tobacco and a charred match, lay beside the body.

An autopsy showed that Perry had died from congestion of the lungs caused by the inhaling of tobacco or chloroform, the latter having presumably formed the contents of the broken bottle.

So, as there were no claimants for the body and no estate, Perry's remains were interred in the Potter's Field. There they would have remained undisturbed if it had not been for the evidence of a convict in the St. Louis prison.

Shortly after Perry's death, the Philadelphia branch of the Fidelity Insurance company received a letter from Jephtha D. Howe, an attorney in St. Louis, stating that "B. E. Perry" was really Benjamin F. Pitzel, who had carried a \$10,000 life insurance with the Fidelity company. The only person who could be found to identify the body was a man named H. H. Holmes, of Wilmette, Ill., who willingly came to Philadelphia to superintend the exhuming of the body. Holmes and Howe met in the office of the company, presumably as strangers, and the former clearly identified the body of the dead man as that of his friend, Pitzel. Satisfied, the insurance company paid the insurance to Howe, Pitzel's attorney, and reimbursed Holmes for his expenses.

The details of the case were re-

ported in the St. Louis newspapers,

and a few days later, Marion Hedgespeth, a convict serving a sentence for train robbery, informed the govern-

or of the prison that he would like to

give him some information which he

considered most important.

"If you will examine the records of

the prison," said Hedgespeth, "you will

find that there was a man here last

summer by the name of H. H. Howard.

He was in for fraud, I think, but was

released on bail. While he was here,

Howard asked me if I knew any lawyer

whom I could recommend in connec-

tion with a swindling scheme which he

had in mind—a plan which ought to

net at least \$10,000 without any

trouble. He promised me \$300 for my

information and I gave him the lawyer's name, but I never got my

five hundred."

The name of the lawyer I recom-

mended to Howard was Jephtha D.

Howe and "Howard" is undoubtedly

the man named Holmes who is mixed

up with that insurance case in

Philadelphia! The details of the case

agree exactly with the scheme, as

Howard outlined it to me last sum-

mer."

As soon as this information reached

Philadelphia, the insurance company

detained an experienced detective

named Geyer to arrest Holmes and

to investigate his antecedents, for it

was clear that Pitzel had not met

his death through accident, but had

been deliberately murdered. After a

long search, Holmes was traced to

New England and finally arrested.

This, however, proved to be practical-

ly the beginning of the case, for the

farther back Geyer went into Holmes

history, the more gruesome details

he discovered. In endeavoring to find

out what had become of Mrs. Pitzel

and her five children, Geyer found in

the cellar of a house in Toronto—a

house rented by Holmes under the

name of Canning—the bodies of two

children later identified as Alice and

Rita Pitzel. From Toronto the trail

led to Indianapolis, by way of Detroit

and Cincinnati, and it was in Indian

apolis that Geyer discovered the body

of Howard Pitzel, aged ten, jammed

into the chimney of the furnace in a

house which had been rented some

time before by a man who answered

to the description of Holmes.

It was in the course of his search

through Indiana and Illinois that Geyer

came upon the most startling dis-

covery of the entire case—the

mysterious building in Chicago known

as "Holmes' Castle" or "Holmehurst."

The prisoner had personally superin-

tended the erection of this structure

and investigation proved that it con-

tained an air-proof, sound-proof vault,

communicating with the cellar by

means of a secret staircase. Buried

in the cellar floor and half-consumed

by quicklime were found the remains

of at least five persons who had been

lured to Holmehurst and there mur-

dered.

All of these crimes had been commit-

ted some time before the Pitzel af-

fair, and had it not been for the fact

that Holmes overlooked the promise

which he had made to a convict in

the St. Louis prison, it is quite pos-

sible that he would have remained at

Liberty, a constant and deadly peril

to everyone with whom he came in

contact.

But Detective Geyer returned to

Philadelphia with more than enough

evidence to secure conviction, and

Holmes paid the penalty for his crime

on the gallows.

Mexico has adopted the nopal cactus, or prickly pear, as its national

flower, and Canada the leaf of the

sugar maple, remarkable for its beau-

tiful coloring in the fall. By popular

vote the goldenrod has been chosen as

the national flower of the United

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# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thamer.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

## HOW

RAIN BECOMES CHANGED INTO SNOW--AND HAIL.  
--Why should rain become snow in cold weather? And why should it fall, sometimes even in summer, in the frozen drops which we call hail?

The air, strange as it may seem, is not warmed by the sun's rays as they pass through it; all the warmth comes from heat given out by the earth itself.

In summer time this warmth is usually sufficient to keep the vapor of which the clouds are formed from freezing. But in winter, when the earth has little heat to give off, the air becomes colder. The vapor of the great clouds is frozen into fleecy flakes, which descend upon the earth in the form of snow. Snow, then, is simply frozen vapor.

Little drops of water congealed into lumps of ice are formed in a wonderful way.

A great cloud, floating in the sky, needs an upward draught of air and begins to rise rapidly. In most cases such a cloud would soon be turned to snow, for the higher you go the greater becomes the cold. If this happened in summer time the falling snow would be melted into fine rain by passing through warm air on its way to the earth.

But sometimes the cloud as it rises meets a blast of warm air which carries it to a great height, and then makes its vapor condense into raindrops. These drops begin to fall, and when they have fallen a little way, they strike intensely cold air, which freezes them solid. Owing to their weight they fall so rapidly that there is not time for them to thaw as they pass through the warmer air near the ground. Hence they reach the earth in the form of little balls of ice.

## DON'T TAKE ENOUGH EXERCISE

Why Majority of Middle-Aged Men Take on Fat During the Month of Winter.

Winter brings added terrors to middle-aged fat men, for that is the season they get fatter. Each week they note with dismay the reappearance of the surplus *avocadopala* lost with so much trouble and labor during the last summer.

Exercise is most difficult to obtain in the winter, especially for the business man. The shorter days make it necessary for him to leave home soon after daylight, and it is dark when he returns. The opportunities for outdoor recreation are virtually withdrawn except at week ends. Winter is the season of sedentary life and there is little inducement to get out of doors, even should the "daylight" hours be available. So the fat man gets fatter and fatter as the cold days arrive.

But the fat man has a way out if he has sufficient determination, say physical culture experts. His refuge is in the gymnasium if he will force himself to take advantage of it. But a fat man is generally lazy, too, and it takes not a little courage to get him to stick to a course throughout the winter that will maintain his weight at the minimum of the summer—New York Sun.

## Why Dust is Beneficial.

As an aid to agriculture, a judicious compounding of wind and dust have been found most beneficial, observes the Detroit Free Press. In northern China are deposits of fine yellow powder, brought by the winds from the desert regions, several hundred feet in thickness, which have been piled, without fertilization, for thousands of years, and to all intents and purposes they are as fertile today as ever. Volcanic dust is found in Kansas and Nebraska today, and in some places the deposits are as much as thirty feet in thickness. There have never been volcanoes within hundreds of miles of these deposits, and the wind was either the enabler or benefactor.

Wind and dust do not confine their ranks to the heights, but play many a fantastic trick beneath the earth's surface and in mines increase the inflammability and assist the explosion of gases which otherwise would be harmless.

## Why Called "Missouri Compromise."

The Missouri compromise is the name popularly given to an act of the United States congress, passed February 27, 1820, admitting Missouri into the Union as a slave-holding state, but expressly declaring that slavery should thenceforth be prohibited in any state lying north of latitude 36 degrees 30 minutes—the southern boundary of Missouri. Although Henry Clay was one of the most prominent supporters of this measure, it originated not with him, but with John W. Taylor of New York.

## WHY

Color of Human Hair Changes With Advancing Age.

The color of our hair is due to the secretion of a varying amount of pigment or coloring matter, which, in turn, depends largely upon the percentage of various chemical constituents in our systems.

For example, a person with a large amount of iron in his blood usually manifests this by dark hair and eyes, while there are other characteristics of blondes, brunettes and red-headed persons which have been worked out to a varying degree of precision by students of human nature.

As we grow older, the pigment loses some of its intensity. The highly-colored cheeks of childhood and youth are replaced by the sallow, ashen complexion of advancing age, and the hair reflects this decrease by turning silvery white. Prolonged worry, fright, or lack of sufficient light also have a marked effect upon the pigment cells which supply the hair.

On account of the fact that hair needs a large supply of pigment, brunettes turn gray much sooner than blondes, while persons with extremely light hair frequently go through life without any alteration in color, though usually their hair loses most of its life and luster.

## CALLS FOR WAR ON RATS

Why the Pests Should Be Exterminated Is Shown by New York Business Association.

While the cost of living may have come down somewhat, the upkeep of rats hasn't. On the contrary, it has soared from a rate of \$1.80 per person per year to a trifile over \$7 per person, according to the last figures for the United States.

The amount covers only the feeding of the country's rats and does not make any allowance for losses by fire for which they are responsible. The fire prevention committee of the Building Managers and Owners' association is calling the attention of its members to the degradations of the rats, in a bulletin just issued, which says:

"The upkeep of rats has gone up. A year or so ago some one figured that it costs us \$1.80 per person to feed the rats in the United States. Recent figures compiled by a British expert place this cost in the United States at \$750,000,000 a year, which is a trifile over \$7 per person. This is simply for food consumed and destroyed and has nothing whatever to do with the very considerable fire loss they cause."

"Needless to say, we are urged as an economic measure to exterminate the rats; also you will recall what Doctor Copeland had to say to us along this line last winter as pertaining to public health. Viewed from all angles, they are a menace."

## Why Tea May Be Harmful.

Tea seems a harmless enough beverage; yet if it is made wrongly, or drunk to excess, it can be a slow but deadly poison.

Its stimulating effects are due to the presence in tea leaves of a powerful drug called theine. If the pot is not allowed to stand too long, only a small quantity of this substance is dissolved out of the leaves by the hot water, and the tea refreshes us without doing any harm. When the tea-pot is allowed to remain for hours on the hob, an excessive quantity of theine is extracted from the leaves, together with a larger amount of another semi-poisonous substance known as tannin.

These two together form a real poison, affecting the nerves, the digestion and the general health. Stewed tea is almost as harmful as opium or cocaine. The habit of taking it in this way is soon formed, and the tea-drinker thinks nothing of consuming twenty or thirty cups a day."

## Why a Universal Alphabet.

It has been suggested that there be called an international conference on the adoption of a universal phonetic alphabet. It is thought that the Roman alphabet should serve as the basis, but that slight modifications should be made in the forms of the letters, which would not interfere with their legibility to anyone familiar with them in their present shapes, in order that there be indicated the precise sounds for which they stand. Such an alphabet, if it is maladjusted, would enable anyone to pronounce correctly at a glance the words of a foreign language, because the spelling, apart from a few special sounds would be the same as in his own language. There is said to be no language so hindered by its spelling as the English.

## How Wood Rotts.

Decay of wood is caused by living vegetable organisms known as fungi. The microscope seeds or spores of these wood destroyers are produced in countless numbers from the mushrooms or mold-like growth which appears on rotten wood, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. Being easily disseminated by the wind they are present everywhere, and decay which seems to spring up spontaneously really only occurs where the spores have found favorable conditions of heat and moisture in which to develop.

## How Children Take Cold.

Children are burdened with excessive clothing and in the city homes kept in too warm rooms. These two things are among the most frequent reasons for their taking cold so easily.

## The Guinea Stamp.

Nothing goes by trick in composition; it allows of no trick. The best you can write will be the best you are. Every sentence is the result of a long probation. The author's character is read from the title page to the end.—*Thoreau*.

## QUEEN'S TEA GOWN

Royal Garment Is Designed in Paris for Rumanian.

Dress Is of Plum Purple Charmeuse and Silver Lace, Beautifully Draped in Front.

A rarely lovely tea gown was recently designed in Paris for the queen of Rumania. This wonderful woman—who has earned the title "the business Queen," continues to interest herself in the revival of trade in her country. She is showing an interest in Rumanian dressmakers, milliners, etc.

At her special request several important Paris maison are preparing to open branch houses in the Rumanian capital and—the queen takes delight in showing, on her own person, the latest and loveliest Paris models. She is, in a sense, a royal mannequin. And this from the noblest and most unselfish motives.

The tea gown in question was simple in design but particularly effective; also it was wearable. A woman who indulged in a picturesque style of dressing might well wear it at a dinner party; since the fashion of the day is in favor of transparent wing-sleeves and draperies attached to the back of the corsage, which form a sort of train.

The dress itself was composed of charmeuse and it was beautifully draped in front.

The lines were almost Greek, and the way the soft satin was arranged over the bust was specially attractive. Then came the big lace mantles which formed sleeves, or which at least veiled the arms, and that in a most becoming manner.

This is a model capable of considerable variety. Any color might be introduced in the satin dress and the transparent mantle might be in black or white lace, or in net traced over at the border with metallic threads. Or again, it might be chiffon with a simple hemstitched border.

The important thing is that the dress should be soft and supple and the mantle transparent and fragile looking. For the latter fine black lace would be the idea, and such a mantle might be worn over several different tea gowns. One of the most popular ideas of the moment, in Paris, is fine black lace shown over white satin, with a touch of subtle color at the waist or breast. With a costume of this order very low-cut black shoes and white silk stockings are worn.

## FASHIONS IN BRIEF

They are wearing long gloves for many occasions.

There is a demand for felt hats in pearl gray and beige.

The peasant sleeve is a favorite for blouses of both plain and figured fabric.

Some of the new blouses worn with jacket suits are slip-on affairs, often being longer than the peplum of the jacket and showing below it, giving a new effect.

Cloth hats for children are rivals this season of the long popular tan. These little hats usually have jockey crowns and soft-rolled brims, the brims frequently being stitched.

Plait not forms the foundation for the new girdles, the surface of the net being covered with tiny beads set in novel designs. The ends are finished with deep fringe of beads in single or double strands, or a row of bead tassels.

Among the novelties of the season is the evening slipper entirely covered with feathers in several shades. Penock shades are featured and also many vivid red and yellow tones. Usually the slipper is finished with a band of plain velvet at the edge and sometimes a jeweled buckle.

## VELOURS TURBAN FOR MISS



Soft blue velours fashions this appropriate little winter turban. Its most interesting note lies in the twists of kidskin in blue, brown and red which finish the brim.

## Heavier Fabrics.

There is an indication that we shall soon adopt the heavier weight fabrics that are so prominently featured in the shops. Women are tired of transparent materials and are glad to adopt the heavier crepes. Silks are heavier in quality than they were last season and one begins to feel that the new cotton fabrics are going to be in the heavier weights. Satin surface fabrics are also appearing in great quantities.

## Evolution of Familiar Word.

The meaning of the term "pocket-handkerchief" reveals some somewhat peculiar facts. At first it was described as kerchief (couvre-chef), a covering for the head carried in the hand, and at length pocket-handkerchief, a covering for the head held in the hand and kept in the pocket.

## The Guinea Stamp.

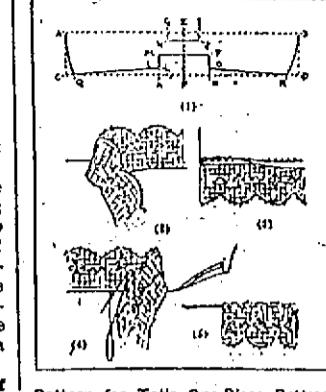
Nothing goes by trick in composition; it allows of no trick. The best you can write will be the best you are. Every sentence is the result of a long probation. The author's character is read from the title page to the end.—*Thoreau*.

## TOT'S ONE-PIECE PETTICOAT

How to Make Garment for Small Child; Hangs From Shoulders and Assures Comfort.

It's comfort that counts most in children's clothes—especially their underclothes. They ought not to draw or bind anywhere, that's why the petticoat that hangs from the shoulders is preferable to the old-fashioned petticoats with their fitted waists and heavy gathered-on skirts. There is something else in the favor of this petticoat—it's cut in just one piece.

Make a pattern as in diagram, Fig. 1. From A to E is 20 1/2 inches; from E to B, 28 1/2 inches; from G to E, 32 1/2 inches; from E to I, 3 inches; from G to H, 2 1/2 inches; from C to Q and



Pattern for Tot's One-Piece Petticoat

From D to R, 1 1/2 inches; from Q to K and from N to R, 2 1/2 inches; from L to M and from P to O, 3 inches. Points E-F mark the top of the shoulder.

Take up dart on the shoulder. In such materials as muslin or long cloth, a French seam at the underarm gives neat finish.

Lay the lace on the right side of the goods and stitch, as in Fig. 2. Roll the edge of the goods and, on the wrong side, stitch a second time, as in Fig. 3. Machine-made lace has a gathered thread woven in the top. See Fig. 5.

In sewing on lace by hand, roll the edge of the goods and whip on the lace with over-and-over stitches, as in Fig. 4.

## EXTENDING LIFE OF CLOTHES

Renovating and Dyeing Important; Tint Bath Makes Faded Linen Like New.

A very important step in the process of renovation is dyeing. For that the new tints that come in powder or soap form are much easier to handle than the older kind of dyes that require boiling. A faded linen will look like new after it has had a dip in the bath and been carefully laundered.

When your material has been thus freshened the next step is to decide upon the kind of remodeling that fits it best. Sometimes a dress needs only a touch to give it newness and style. New collars and cuffs made by hand after the style of the expensive sets in the shops, and trimmed with lace from your supply box, will improve any gown. Embroidered panels made from an old georgette frock will make a silk gown fit for any occasion.

Any skirt worn last year can be altered by making it narrower and lengthening it until it reaches the step. The material gained by narrowing the skirt can be used for a yoke to lengthen it, or it can be cut into sections of various widths and lengths, which can be sewed on a foundation skirt, with the widest section at the top and the narrowest at the bottom. Other methods of lengthening are putting in rows of insertion, letting out tucks and taking out and facing hem.

## ORIENTAL STYLES FOR 1922

National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers Recommend Styles for Coming Seasons.

Oriental styles and low waists with wide, graceful sleeves and the skirt slightly longer, but still short enough to retain "youthful appearance" were recommended for the spring and summer of 1922 by the National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' association, in convention recently at Cleveland.

The combination of matelasse, plaid, satins or ruffles with plain cloths is suggested, with ornaments of cut steel nail heads, aigrette, wool, braids, stitching, leather trimmings and buckles.

Soft, roomy sport coats will be popular. Some are to be belted, while others fall in loose lines. Patch pockets and notched, "throw" and soft rolling collars are expected to be in demand. Bloused coats with wide, voluminous sleeves and low waistlines also are designed.

Three-piece suits are expected to be popular, the dress made on straight-hanging lines to be worn with a jaunty little loose type coat or a "smart" little cape.

## Fans of Coque Feathers.

Several of the foremost couturiers of Paris are showing novelty fans of coque feathers in delightful shades of sushia, cerise, jade green and dove gray. These are mounted on two straight sticks of tortoise shell. The coque feathers are large and rather straight, with only a slight curl at the tip. They are mounted at the sides of the shell stick so that they project at different angles, thus giving a very wild and disheveled appearance while making a fashionable and most unusual fan.

In an exhibition a schoolboy gave this definition: "Holy matrimony is a divine institution for the procreation of mankind."—Boston Transcript.

## Bolivians Eat Clay Sauce.

The Bolivians prepare from clay a sauce that adds relish to their potatos.

## The Peppermint House

By L. R. MONTGOMERY

© 1922 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
"If the living wasn't so fat here I'd move on," confided Charles to the cook.

Ellen looked up from her novel: "You'd never find another place where it's so easy," she retorted, "but it's sure to be lame. I spent my day off at my sister's yesterday and the children are so cute. This house needs a child to brighten it up, the old lady gives

## Historical and Genealogical

## Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1922

## QUERIES

10528 GIBBS.—There is a tradition in our family that three brothers came from England in 1636. I have records from Richard Gibbs, Long Island, 1658. Was he from the same family as the Newport branch?

Berger's Early Settlers of King's County, L. I., has the following: Gibbs, or Gibbs, Richard, or Rissert, of Brooklyn, m. Sarah —, March 25, 1656. He applied for a grant for  $\frac{1}{2}$  acre of vacant land adjoining his other lands, as per p. 157 of Vol. 2 of Land Papers. On assessment roll of Brooklyn of 1684 and of the ferry in 1695, as per Colonial Manuscript, a caveat filed against the patent for his Brooklyn lands as per p. 149 of Calendar of English Manuscript.

The certificate of marriage of the Society of Friends, Flushing, L. I., has:

The 22 day 8 mo 1690, Flushing on Long Island alias Nasau, Isaac Gibbs son of Richard & Sarah Gibbs of Brooklyn, m. Sarah —, March 25, 1656. He applied for a grant for  $\frac{1}{2}$  acre of vacant land adjoining his other lands, as per p. 157 of Vol. 2 of Land Papers. On assessment roll of Brooklyn of 1684 and of the ferry in 1695, as per Colonial Manuscript, a caveat filed against the patent for his Brooklyn lands as per p. 149 of Calendar of English Manuscript.

The certificate of marriage of the Society of Friends, Flushing, L. I., has:

The 22 day 8 mo 1690, Flushing on Long Island alias Nasau, Isaac Gibbs son of Richard & Sarah Dickinson, daughter of John Dickinson, of Oyster Bay.

I am most anxious to learn the date of birth and parentage of Richard Gibbs, who died in 1704.—A.L.D.

10529 FREEBORN.—Whom did Ann Freeborn marry? She was born March 28, 1669, the daughter of Gideon and Sarah (Brownell) Freeborn; she died February 11, 1729. Some authorities say she married Thomas Durfee and others say she married John Wanton, but both marriages at the same date, 1690. Her sister Sarah married Joseph Wanton, brother of John, and I think the two have been confused. Will some one, if they can, give me the date of her marriage, and to whom.—N.R.M.

## THE VERRAZZANO LETTER TO THE KING OF FRANCE

(Continued)

This region is situated in the parallel of Rome, being 41 degrees 40 minutes of north latitude, but much colder from accidental circumstances, and not by nature, as I shall hereafter explain to your Majesty, and confine myself at present to the description of the local situation. It looks toward the south, on which side the harbour is half a league broad; afterwards, upon entering it, the extent between the east (orient) and north is twelve leagues, and then enlarging itself it forms a very large bay, twenty leagues in circumference, in which are five small islands, of great fertility and beauty, covered with large and lofty trees. Among these islands any fleet, however large, might ride safely, without fear of tempests or other dangers. Turning towards the south, at the entrance of the harbour, on both sides, there are very pleasant hills and many streams of clear water, which flow down to the sea. In the midst of the entrance there is a rock of freestone, formed by Nature, and suitable for the construction of any kind of machine or bulwark for the defense of the harbour.

Having supplied ourselves with everything necessary, on the sixth (sic) of May we departed from the port, and sailed one hundred and fifty leagues, keeping so close to the coast as never to lose it from our sight; the nature of the country appeared much the same as before, but the mountains were a little higher, and all in appearance rich in minerals. We did not stop to land, as the weather was very favorable to pursuing our voyage, and the country presented no variety. The shore stretched to the east, and fifty leagues beyond more elevated country, full of very thick woods of fir trees, cypresses, and the like, indicative of a cold climate. The people were entirely different from the others we had seen, whom we had found kind and gentle, but these were so rude and barbarous that we were unable by any signs we could make to hold communication with them. They clothe themselves in the skins of bears, lynxes, seals and other animals. Their food, as far as we could judge by several visits to their dwellings, is obtained by hunting and fishing, and fruits which are a sort of root of spontaneous growth. They have no pulse, and we saw no signs of cultivation; the land appears sterile and unfit for growing of fruit or grain of any kind. If we wished at any time to traffic with them, they came to the seashore and stood upon the rocks, from which they lowered down by a cord to our boats beneath, whatever they had to barter, continually demanding from us that which was to be given in exchange; they took from us only knives, fish hooks and sharpened steel. No regard was paid to our courtesies. When we had nothing left to exchange with them, the men, at our departure, made the most brutal signs of disdain and contempt possible. Against their will, we penetrated two or three leagues into the interior with twenty-five men; when we came to the shore they shot at us with their arrows, raising the most horrible cries and afterwards fleeing to the woods.

(To be continued.)

The Newport County Women's Republican Club is keeping up its activities, and the indications are that it will be an important factor in next fall's elections. A luncheon is to be given by the Club Thursday evening, Feb. 14, at the La Forge Cottage, for Mrs. Harry John Noble. Afterwards a meeting will be held at the Historical rooms, and plans will be laid for future work.

It is understood that former Governor R. Livingston Beckman of this city has the support of the Republican organization in his candidacy for the Senatorial nomination next fall. If Governor Beckman is the Republican nominee, there should be no question about the size of the vote that he will get in Newport. His home city has always supported him loyally.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Eulogy on Rhode Island by a Massachusetts Clergyman

Mercury, Feb. 9, 1822

The following interesting address was delivered in the National House of Representatives one hundred years ago by Congressman Baylies of Massachusetts, and is taken from the Mercury of Feb. 9, 1822. Then, as now, the apportionment bill was before the House. Then, as now, Rhode Island stood the chance of losing a member. This address, coming as it does from a Massachusetts Congressman, is doubly interesting, and is as applicable today as one hundred years ago:

Sir: I am willing to avow, and do frankly avow that my principal objection to the numbers which have been moved is on account of the cruel operation which these numbers will have upon the State of Rhode Island, which by the adoption of either will be deprived of one-half of its representation.

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Randolph) the other day with his usual eloquence alluded to the State of Delaware, and although I am willing to assent to the whole of his eulogium on that State, still I must be permitted to say that in enterprise, in industry, in talents and in patriotism the State of Rhode Island is not surpassed by any State in this confederation. Sir, notwithstanding the equality of her vote in the Senate she has never been overrepresented.

There is no State in the Union in proportion to territory and population that can sustain any comparison with Rhode Island in commercial and manufacturing capital. In commercial consequence she maintains the fifth rank among the States.

The enterprise of a Rhode Island merchant opened the way to the trade of the Indies.

The first cotton manufacture that was ever reared in America was reared in Rhode Island.

Has she no claims upon the gratitude of the nation for revolutionary services? Rhode Island commenced the Revolution; the burning of the Gaspee was the first open and forcible act of resistance to the authority of Great Britain. The destruction of tea in Boston harbor, although prior in time, was effected by men in disguise. Rhode Island for a long time was one of the principal seats of the war, yet she did not confine her exertions to her own territory; at Red Bank and in New Jersey the blood of her sons, her gallant sons, was poured out like water. The Rhode Island regiments were not excelled by any; in an army where all were patriots and all were heroes, the laurel never encircled nobler brows than those of her Olneys, her Dexters, her Sherburnes and her Greenes. If ever the flame of patriotism burnt pure and unadulterated it was in the bosoms of the revolutionary whigs of that State. The revolutionary navy was confided to a Rhode Island commander.

Has she not furnished to our National Councils her full proportion of talent and patriotism? Sir, in the last Congress two Senators of this little State were the ornaments of that body of which they were members.

It is not indecorous to allude to them; one sleeps in his grave and one is in private life; yet they were not excelled by any others in genius, eloquence and political knowledge, and in generous and manly feeling.

If she has given to your revolutionary armies and navies her Greenes and her Hopkins; if the Western frontier was rescued from the horrors of the scalping knife and the tomahawk during the last war, by the consummate skill and matchless bravery of Oliver Hazard Perry, a favorite son of Rhode Island; if she has sent her Burwells and her Hunters to your National Councils; if she pays more money into the National coffers than any single State in the Union; if her enterprise has disclosed one of the most profitable sources of trade; if she gave the first impulse to that branch of National industry, which, more surely than any other will develop the National wealth; I think it is incumbent on us to hesitate a long time before we do an act which will materially lessen her influence, and consign her to the lowest rank in our confederacy.

In settling this question all these circumstances should have weight.

She is one of the old thirteen states.

In the contest for independence she nobly sustained her part.

For one, I do not wish to witness the waning of this small but bright, and glorious star. But, Sir, if the amputating knife must be used, she must submit. She will submit, with regret indeed, but I trust with dignity. She will still be found leaning on her anchor, and trusting to her God.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, Feb. 3, 1872

The sound boats until further notice will make Newport the terminus. This is made necessary by the blockade of ice at Fall River, and is likely to continue through the winter. We should not be surprised if under the new administration the arrangement was made permanent, for it is well known that Mr. Jay Gould has always been in favor of the boats making Newport the terminus.

Commodore Edward O. Matthews is now in command of the Torpedo Station.

The ball to be given on the 22d inst., by the Newport Artillery promises to be on a more elaborate scale than ever before. The committee in charge are Henry T. Easton, Edward T. Bosworth, John H. Stacy, David T. Pinniger, Perry B. Dawley, David B. Peabody, John L. Nason, Henry E. Turner, Jr., Benjamin B. H. Sherman, Thomas G. Brown, and William B. Manuel.

The largest house in this city to be used as a dwelling is being built on Bellevue avenue by Mr. Loring Andrews, of New York. It is 140 by 72 feet, 3 stories, and will cost \$70,000. The job of furnishing is left to Messrs. Wm. C. Coopers & Co., and Messrs. J. L. & G. A. Hazard.

Stove coal was selling in New York last week for \$4.05 a ton, egg size for \$3.45 a ton. (Those were good old times.)

The United States Senate passed the apportionment bill on Monday, with the addition of a fifth section. This

secures to Rhode Island the present representation in the House.

The Smiths had a dinner in Pittsburgh the other day and the first toast was "Pocahontas—Heaven bless her for saving the Smiths to this country."

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, February 6, 1897

Mr. Jere L. Greene has been appointed agent and Mr. John E. Neill cashier of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express Company. Mr. W. F. Wolcott will manage the Adams Express Company with an office in the Bank of Rhode Island building.

Hon. S. P. Stoeum has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be out once more.

The General Assembly completed the first two weeks of its January session yesterday and adjourned till after the April election. Before adjournment the annual appropriation bill was passed and many other measures of importance were acted upon. (A striking contrast from the present day, when five weeks have passed and nothing has been done.)

Capt. George H. Kelley, who has been critically ill at his home on Church street, is reported to be more comfortable.

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury contemplates a visit to Egypt and the Holy Land in the spring.

Mr. Geo. Cozzens, formerly a resident of this city, died Tuesday morning at his home in East Sandwich, Mass., his death being sudden and unexpected. He was a partner in the well known firm of the late Wm. C. Cozzens & Co., and an uncle of Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Mr. William C. Cozzens and Miss Hannah Cozzens of this city. He was seventy-six years of age and had been three times married.

Mayor Boyle has appointed Dennis Maher inspector of buildings.

Mr. William H. Henderson died in Providence on Wednesday of this week. He was a native of Newport, born Nov. 14, 1816. He moved to Providence in 1845, and was in business there up to his death. He was the founder of the Henderson Home in Newport.

The annual report of the Board of Health shows the health of our city for the past twelve months to have been exceptionally good.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad stock dropped from \$170 to \$160 this week. (But wouldn't the stockholders be happy to get the \$150 now when the poor old stock is selling around \$137?)

Now that the General Assembly has adjourned the people of the State may feel easier. One of the members Thursday, in arguing for adjournment said: "Every day that the legislature is in session is a day of danger."

## A Woman's Idea of a Man

(By a Woman)

Man has done wonders since he came before the public. He has navigated the ocean, he has penetrated the mysteries of the starry heavens, he has harnessed the lightning and it pulls street cars and lights the great cities of the world. But he cannot find a spool of red thread in his wife's work basket; he can't discover her pocket in a dress hanging in closet; he cannot hang out clothes and get them on the line right end up; he cannot hold the clothespins in his mouth while he is doing it, either. He cannot be polite to someone he hates. He cannot sit in a rocking chair without banging the rockers into the baseboard. He cannot put the tidy on the sofa pillow right side up.

## The Mesquites Forest.

Near the hills the mesquites grew in profusion. Not the scrubby bushes of the desert but tall tree-like growths with gnarled and twisted trunks so that the grove resembled a miniature of some ancient wood. Few birds were there in this forest, but animals were numerous. Coyotes stole out of sight down its narrow alleys, Jack rabbits leaped from their forms on its borders, and each small hillock was honeycombed with the burrows of the kangaroo rats. The only feathered life in sight were chaperone cocks, the slim gray desert quail, and a solitary kite that circled overhead.

## Weather in Guatemala.

The royal palm trees, especially the variegated corozo and cohune nuts, grow extensively in the coastal region of Guatemala, and although as yet little industrial use has been made of these oil-bearing nuts, they might become the source of an important vegetable oil industry, not only because of the great quantity of nuts in the country, but also because of the fact that the oil contents of the Guatemalan kernels is understood to be 60 per cent, in comparison with 42 per cent for African nuts. The yield of kernels to the ton of nuts in Guatemala is about 18 per cent.

## "Bugaboo" a Word Long Used.

Long histories often are possessed by the commonest words or expressions. Thus "bugaboo," a term generally used to frighten children, runs so far back that its ancestry is partly in doubt. Most authorities agree that the term comes from "big," the insect, plus "bo," the interjection. Perhaps the definition of "buggy" as a species or ghost covers that phase of it. But the Ancient Poetes de la France prints verse in which the word occurred in the Twelfth century as "bigugil," meaning a wholly imaginary terror or hobgoblin.

## Bridegroom Not Necessary.

Polygyny is probably the only place in the world where the marriage feast takes place without the presence of the bridegroom. For some unexplained reason the young man is "sent into the bush" when the bride becomes a member of his family, and he invariably remains there during the subsequent festivities. It is only when the guests have departed and the girl is left alone that messengers are dispatched for him.

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## LIKE LIFE IN PRISON

Wealthy Men Are Model Prisoners, Says Warden.

They Are the First to Go to Jail for Violating the Anti-Trust Law—Are Satisfied With Prison Fare.

Newark.—Four wealthy manufacturers, powers in the state, the grist and woolen industry, the first men ever to go to jail for violating the Sherman anti-trust law, have been pronounced model prisoners by Richard McGuinness, warden of the Newark street jail, where they are spending four months.

The quartet—Frank H. Nobbe, Arthur Silstone, Albert Shalle and Herman Petri, who recently pleaded guilty to eliminating competition after their activities had been unearthened by the Lockwood legislative committee in New York—apparently are quite content with prison fare.

Although their funds are sufficient to supply them daily with an outside caterer's products, they seldom supplement the prison menu with anything but pie. All have developed a strong taste for this form of sweetmeat, and the piebald never misses them on his daily round of the tiers.

"Occasionally," said the warden, "we have a particularly nice roast or fowl down at the staff dining-room, and we will send some of the meat up to them. They could, of course, have meals sent in from the outside, but they seem satisfied with our regular food. That I take as a compliment to our kitchen."

The quartet are all housed in one large cell in the hospital wing, because one of their number is suffering from an illness which requires constant medical attention. Therefore, they do not come into daily contact with the other prisoners—murderers, burglars, petty thieves.

When visitors eat, however, the four must follow prison routine and receive their visitors in the prison center, or general entertainment room. On such days this center is uncomfortably crowded.

The four men of wealth pass the time much as they would do in their clubs. They have their pipes, their newspapers and their cards. But instead of looking out on the avenue through glass crystal clear, they gaze through bars upon the historic Morris canal, as from a feudal castle.

## NEW FACE WHILE YOU WAIT

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

1-7-41

Newport, R. I., January 28, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above named is hereby adjourned in advertised sale is hereby adjourned in SATURDAY, the 11th DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

2-4

## Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., November 1st, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3033 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1921 and returnable to the said Court April 19th, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by the said Court on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1921, in favor of Beatrice Douglas of the Town of Tiverton, State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Henry G. Douglas, of said Tiverton, defendant.

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